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Clasp Lightly.

Wild flowers die when warm close hands
Their fragile stems too eager seize;
Hold loosely, child, the light live wands
Of joy, that would wave free like these.

Touch gently the fine fairy things
That lean their sweet forms 'gainst the hour;
One harsh thought brushes bloom from wings
That coyly fan love's silver bower.

Clasp lightly what thy heart would keep
In dearest hope, in dearest fear;
The soft wind woes the May from sleep—
What has rough March but April's tear?

Together.

wonder if you really send
These dreams of you that come and go!
I like to say: "She thought of me,
And I have known it." Is it so?

Though other friends walk by your side,
Yet sometimes it must surely be,
They wonder where your thoughts have gone,
Because I have you here with me.

And when the busy day is done
And work is ended, voices cease,
When every one has said good-night,
In fading firelight then in peace

I idly rest: you come to me—
Your dear love holds me close to you.
If I could see you face to face
It would not be more sweet and true;

I do not hear the words you speak,
Nor touch your hands, nor see your eyes
Yet, far away the flowers may grow
From whence to me the fragrance flies;

And so, across the empty miles
Light from my star shines. Is it, dear,
Your love has never gone away?
I said farewell and—kept you here.

COUSIN ELIHU.

All her life long Sara Holmes had had a romance. It began and ended with these words: "When Elihu comes home." And though she was nineteen years old at the time of which I write, it seemed to her on that burning July day, as she sat in her bedroom and looked out upon the moonlit fields, that she had been living one or two centuries in this world, at the very least, and all the time dreaming golden dreams of Elihu only to find them shivered into atoms at the last.

For Elihu had come. And the time and manner of his coming were so unlooked for and so unexpected to her as well as every one else, that no wonder the girl sat there in the moonlight, saying to herself: "He is here. I need never watch or wait for him again. In the next chamber to mine he is sleeping—that is, if he can sleep. Poor Elihu."

The earliest stories she could remember had been told to her by her mother, about "Cousin Elihu" and the enormous fortune he had made "down South," at a time when fortunes could yet be made in that unhappy land. She had heard fabulous tales of the palace in which he lived, of the negro slaves who flew to do his bidding, of the beautiful carriages and horses that bore him from place to place, and of the jewels, the silks, satins and velvets that fortunate woman would possess who would one day become Elihu's bride.

Other girls had heard these stories also, and the belle of the school at Holmesdane often said that, when she was sixteen, she should "go a traveling," and find her way "down South," and "set her cap" for Elihu Holmes. That the result would follow for which she looked, no girl among them doubted, for even the master's stern face softened and smiled upon Rosanna Meadows, when she shook back her golden curls and lifted her large blue eyes with a blush to his.

Poor Rosanna! Sara leaned her cheek on her hand, and looked over the hilltop toward the village graveyard, where the village beauty was now lying, with her blue eyes closed, her golden ringlets smoothed back from her white brow, and her hands clasped in an unearthly quiet on her breast. Elihu had never known how her girlish fancy went out towards him. And now Elihu had come home!

As Sara Holmes grew up, and developed from the tall, angular girl, into the queenly and self-possessed young woman, the thought would sometimes occur to her, as she stood before the mirror braiding her dark hair, "If he should come back, would he think me pretty, now that Rosanna is gone?" The broad low brow, the oval cheeks and dimpled chin answered her; the healthful color, the deep dark eyes, the bright, bewildering glance said, "Yes." For hers was now a higher beauty than Rosanna's pink and white loveliness had ever been, and the treasures of her mind and heart might well have won an older and wiser man to love her, long before Elihu came home.

And now she drew a long breath, and set herself to recall all the incidents of that sudden and startling return.

Tea was over—the milk was strained—and they were all sitting on the front piazza, under the shade of the maples and the locusts, while her father read bits from the weekly village paper aloud. Her step-mother was knitting; her sister Grace was lining a hat, and her brother Ben was whittling out a toy boat from a bit of wood, while she, Sara, sat beside him and held his tools as he needed them, and lost herself in a reverie about her hero in the South.

A carriage drove up the village road and halted at their gate. The driver descended from his seat and beckoned to her father, who hurried down to the gate to meet him. After talking some time together, a small trunk was lifted down and left beside the gate. Then the carriage door was opened and a tall figure descended, and directly after, Ben, who had followed his father in a fit of boyish curiosity, galloped back with distended eyes, whispering loudly:

"Mother—girls! Cousin Elihu has come! And he has lost every cent of his property down South! I heard the driver tell father so! And they have sent him off up here, because they thought he was going to be sick; and there he is, you see, leaning on father and the driver, and he can't but just walk. Isn't it a blamed shame of those Southerners?"

"Mercy!" exclaimed Ben's step-mother, rising as they all rose, when the tall, slender figure approached.

Sara looked up with her heart in her eyes, to greet her hero—no less a hero to her for the pitiful history of loss and ruin that she had just heard.

She saw a tall, upright, elegant-looking man, with a fair complexion, large, melancholy blue eyes, a long, straight nose, drooping eyebrows, eyelids and lips, and a firmly rounded chin, that somewhat counteracted and contradicted the listless sadness of the rest of the face. His hair was turning gray, and the heavy, golden mustache had one or two threads of silver, but, with that exception, he wore no look of age.

Elihu was well but plainly dressed in a traveling suit of gray. He removed his hat as he drew near the ladies, with a courteous grace; but he looked in vain for the warm welcome from the second Mrs. Holmes and her daughter Grace that he would have received from his own cousin had she been alive.

Mrs. Holmes bowed to him coldly, though civilly; and Grace, angry with him and with herself for the sudden collapsing of sundry ambitious hopes which she had never confided to any one except her mother, swept him her latest dancing-school courtesy, and affected not to see the hand he held out.

Elihu colored slightly and turned to Sara, whose large, dark eyes were fixed with a gaze of tender pity upon his refined and melancholy face.

"You have a face that I ought to know," he said to her gently. "You are your mother's child, dear Sara! I hoped she would be here to meet me when I came home at last."

Sara's heart was already full, and this reference to her dead mother caused her tears to overflow.

"Dear Cousin Elihu," said she, taking his hand in both hers, "my mother remembered and loved you to the last day of her life. She would have been glad indeed to see you here once more. I am glad, too. All my life long I have looked forward to your coming."

"But you did not expect to see me return so poor," said Elihu, sighing.

"Poor or rich, it matters little," replied Sara, fervently. "You are here at home once more, and that is enough to make us all rejoice."

"Aye," said Elihu, looking from her beaming countenance to the cold faces of the rest. "I should have been glad to bring gold enough to make me welcome. But what has happened has happened, and I do not wish to complain. Cousin Joshua, for my cousin's sake, and for the sake of the old times when you and I were boys together, I suppose you will let me stay at the old homestead for a few days?"

"Eh? Oh! To be sure! Stay and welcome, Cousin Elihu," stammered the farmer, who feeling the eyes of his wife and his daughter Sara fixed upon him, was like a man between two fires.

So it was settled, and Sara flew about like a good fairy, to prepare supper for the wanderer, and afterward to set in order his room and bed. At nine o'clock he retired, and then the storm burst forth.

The second Mrs. Holmes inquired, shrilly, if their house was to be turned into a "poor farm," and made the abiding place of every shiftless creature who had wasted his substance in riotous living among "those negroes"—only to come, at the last, without a penny in his pocket, to be supported by those who had the misfortune to be related to him in a very distant way.

Mr. Holmes said, meekly, that "it wasn't likely Elihu would want to stay long, and that as he had once redeemed the farm, which was heavily mortgaged, with his own money, and given a deed of the place to his first wife, he didn't very well see how he could refuse him a shelter there if he claimed it. For a time, at least," he added, nervously, seeing his second wife's black eyebrows knitting themselves together in a way that he had learned to dread.

Grace upheld her mother in all her denunciations; though Sara thought, privately, that it would have been more delicate had she kept silence, since, as the daughter of Mrs. Holmes by a former marriage, she could not be supposed to have any great interest, pecuniary or otherwise, in the disposition of the homestead farm.

As for Ben, like most boys of thirteen, he was on the side of right against might, and he did not scruple to say that, for his part, he hoped Cousin Elihu would stay there forever; and that he was sure, as he had redeemed the farm, that he had a perfect right to do so. His sister Sara could have kissed him for the answer, but she kept silence.

The days went on. By every art that a mean and paltry spirit could invent, Mrs. Holmes the second showed plainly to Elihu how unwelcome he was beneath her roof-tree. As for Grace, she simply ignored him. And Mr. Holmes, though he would gladly have been both grateful and kind, was so tamed and worried by nightly curtain lectures, hours long, that he dared not show the ruined man any attention, and only looked at him wistfully now and then, as if wondering when he would be gone.

Elihu's plate, knife and fork were placed upon the table at every meal, it is true. He fared as the rest fared, and his room and bed were the best in the house.

But this was Sara's doing. To her and to Ben he owed each moment of happiness that he enjoyed in the old house. The sister and young brother were always glad to be with him, but the other inmates of the house looked over and around him, and even when he ate of their bread and drank of their cup, seemed as if they knew him not. Sara's proud spirit blazed up for his sake at a thousand petty insults and affronts each day. She wondered privately to herself, and aloud to Ben, how Cousin Elihu, with all the memory of his past wealth and grandeur still in his mind, could endure it! Nor was she surprised, when, one pleasant evening, just four weeks after his arrival, Elihu told her that he must go.

"I cannot blame you. They have treated you so shamefully!" she said, while her heart sank down, down in her breast, like a stone sinking into the depths of the tiny lake on whose banks they sat. "But where will you go, Cousin Elihu? What will you do? You were ill when you came here, and, thanks to their unkindness, you are not well and strong enough to care for yourself. Oh, it is a shame—a shame!" she broke out again. "And if you had come rich, as they expected, every one of them would have been at your feet!"

Cousin Elihu smiled the smile that always brightened his melancholy face, till, in her eyes, it was the noblest, handsomest face on earth.

"Never mind them, Sara," said he; "you and Ben have been so good to me that I have scarcely noticed the rest. So good that"—

He paused and looked at her.

"Sara, when I'm gone, shall you miss me?"

The tears rose to her eyes.

"Oh, how can you ask? You know, Elihu, when you go I shall be miserable! I shall think of you among strangers, poor, perhaps ill, perhaps dying"—

She hid her face in her hands and sobbed aloud.

Elihu waited till her grief had exhausted itself, and then took her hand.

"What you say is all very true, Sara. I am not fit to go out into the world alone. Will you go with me? You have a good home here, I know, but if I have you to work for, I will soon make you a better one. And by-and-bye Ben can come to us, and we will make a man of him. Will you be my wife, Sara?"

She looked at him with all the solemn fervor of a woman's love and devotion shining in her eyes.

"If you will take me, Elihu, and let me care for you, I shall be the happiest creature on earth. From the moment when I saw you come in at the farm gate, from the moment when I knew that your fortune was gone, and that you were ill and alone in the world, I have prayed that you might love me. I don't care where our home is or what it is, so that we share it together. I can be happier with you in a log hut than I could be with any one else in a palace; for you need me, Elihu, and I—I have thought and dreamed of you, and, I really believe, loved you from the days when my mother first told me about you, when I was a baby at her knee."

So they were betrothed, and after a brief storm at the farm house when her decision was first made known, Sara followed the fortunes of her lover to a distant city where they were married.

Ben went with her as her protector and "best man." Her father kissed her and cried over her, as he bid her farewell, and put a pocket-book containing five hundred dollars into her hand as a wedding portion.

"I can't go with you to give you away, my dear, and I can't let you be married here," said the poor man; "for I shall never hear the last of it if I do; and I'm getting old now, and I want peace and comfort in my own home. But God bless you, Sara, and your husband that is to be. Poor Elihu! Your mother loved him dearly, and I don't know a fault he has in the world, except that he is poor."

So, strengthened by her father's approval and blessing, Sara approached the altar to consecrate her life to the hero of her dreams!

The ceremony over, they drove to a first-class hotel, and breakfasted in a style that made Sara tremble for the future. And after breakfast Elihu laid a package before her, and a casket by the side of her plate.

"My first present to my wife," said he. "As for you, Ben"—

A cry of delight from Ben made his sister turn round to look at him. The boy was glorious in a gold hunting-watch and chain.

"Open your casket, love," said her husband, smiling.

She obeyed, and a river of light seemed suddenly to flash upon her from the diamonds within. At the same moment her husband broke the seal of the package and showed her a bank-book inscribed with her name.

"Ten thousand dollars are deposited there, subject to your order," said Elihu, carelessly.

"Ten thousand dollars! and the watch! and the diamonds!" gasped Sara, turning pale. "What can it all mean?"

"I know," broke in Ben, with a joyous laugh. "Cousin Elihu has only been pretending to be poor all this time! Nicely sold all those people at the farm will be!"

Sara turned to her husband. He smiled, and drew her closely to his breast. From that happy day not a wish of hers or Ben's has been ungratified. And all the romance of her life began instead of ending (as she for a time supposed) when Elihu came home.

The Old Spelling-School.

These dictionary men and women of to-day, says an exchange, presume to come forward and think they know how a spelling-school was conducted forty years ago. But it's all a mistake. They were never there and helped to do it—then what can they know about it? They never walked two and three miles through the snows and blows of a winter's night to a spelling-school, in a school-house away up in the hills, just for the sake of sitting beside a sweet little bright-eyed girl in a striped calico gown, with a small linen collar, and a white apron. They never knew the pangs of jealousy from seeing another boy chosen to sit beside her; and they never felt the awful misery of "getting the mitten," and having to walk off, knowing that that other boy was trudging home in bliss beside that striped calico gown, with the plump little hand of that bright-eyed girl resting confidingly in his arm. Nor did they ever feel the stinging pain of frosted ears, which every boy was willing to hazard getting for the sake of seeing the girl he felt so tender about. Those were happier days. We thought we had our sorrows then—and weighty ones they were, too—but now we know that we had so much of youth, and life, and hope, and trust, and tenderness, too, for the little bright-eyed girl in the striped calico gown—either she or another—that we look back to those spelling-school days of forty years ago with feelings of infinite longing; and some of us who wear spectacles find that when we go over the scenes of those days, somehow our glasses become dim and need wiping.

Shall we ever forget Webster's spelling book and the long words our mothers gave us while we were practicing for the school? Ah! many of the old boys and girls have been "spelled down," never to take their places again; the old school-house, too, is gone, and the sods of the churchyard cover so many of the teachers that after your best efforts your spelling match of to-day is only a very common affair compared with ours in old days. Yet if the revival of this pleasant old custom will make our boys and girls better spellers, or if it will only give them a little of the happiness that we enjoyed so much, and which we still remember so vividly, why, bless them, let them spell, and why not?

Another Trick.

Since the passage of the law against three-card monte sharps, a new game has been started in the West to fleece unsuspecting travelers. It is played with dice, and is called the "Soldier's Game." It is well known that the spots on opposite sides of dice always amount to seven. At a saloon at a station where immigrant trains stop two gamblers ask their intended victim to take a drink. Standing at the bar A. says to B.: "I'll throw the dice with you to see who pays." "All right," says B. "I bet the drinks," says A., "that, counting the tops and bottoms, I'll throw thirty-five every time." B. bets that it cannot be done, and has to pay for the drinks. While the party are enjoying the fun, sharper C., apparently a stranger, walks in, and is invited to join in a drink. Sharper A. gives a knowing wink to their victim, and offers to bet C. $100 that, counting the tops and bottoms, he will throw thirty-five three times in succession. "I'll bet you don't," says C. Taking the immigrant a little aside, A. tells him that he has only $50 with him, and asks whether he wouldn't like to put up the other fifty, and divide with him. The victim, sure of winning, assents, and the stakes are put up in the hands of B. While this little conference has been going on, sharper C. has deftly substituted for one of the dice another made entirely of sixes. A. throws the dice, of course loses the bet, and C. pockets the stakes and walks out. About this time the whistle of the train sounds, and the victim gets on board, minus his money.

Among the Pygmies.

From accounts it would appear that Col. Long's present expedition into Africa at the head of the Egyptian troops relates to explorations among that most interesting people whom Schweinfurth has made known to the world—the Niam Niam, or Pygmies of Equatorial Africa. This singular tribe of men are mentioned as far back in history as by Ptolemy, and frequent allusions have been made to them by various travelers ever since. They are the smallest race of men of good proportions known on earth, and but few specimens have ever been seen by scientific eyes. It will be remembered that Schweinfurth attempted to bring one of these creatures with him down to Lower Egypt, but he perished on his first contact with civilization. Whether his skeleton was preserved for science we are not informed. These little creatures seem as malignant and wicked as they are abnormal in size. They are reputed to be the most irreclaimable cannibals in Central Africa, and Schweinfurth's account of their habits and those of neighboring tribes in this respect, are the most disgusting that have anywhere been given of any branch of the human race. If the long-looked-for "missing link" ever is to be discovered between the savage and the animal, anthropologists will certainly look for it among this vicious and pygmy race.

No Prison.—In the principality of Lichtenstein there is no prison, but they condemned a man to imprisonment for a year. They kept him in the royal palace, and he liked it so well that when they offered to release him if he would quit the country he declined. They finally bought him off by giving him money for his passage to America and an indemnity for going into exile.

THE GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE.

A Most Interesting Paper on the Plague and its Habits.

Mr. John B. Wolff read the following paper on the subject of the grasshoppers which have devastated the Western country to the American Farmers' Club:

In size and appearance the insect closely resembles the smallest grasshopper of the Middle and Northern States, which makes its appearance in the fall in the corn-fields and meadows, sometimes seriously injuring the corn leaves and fall grass, but seldom extending over a large area. It differs from the latter a little in size and color, being lighter and smaller. This difference is doubtless due to local conditions, as climate and food. It also differs essentially from the Rocky mountain grasshopper proper. The latter is a permanent institution, repeating itself from year to year and age to age, within the mountain range, and seldom descending to the plains. In size, it is about half way between the smaller and larger species of the Middle States. It is much the darkest in color of any of this class of insects. When flying it is still darker, owing to the dark shade of the under wings; it differs also from all others in the peculiar snapping, sharp sound made by the striking of its wings when in motion. During the months of July and August the insects are so numerous that this snapping sound becomes annoying to travelers. After they have fed in the morning, and rise on wing for the day, they maintain an everlasting din until nightfall.

Of the special locality whence come the devouring hosts but little is known beyond the fact that the main body comes from the north and travels south. From the best information I can obtain they have their principal breeding grounds in the spurs and foot-hills of the northern extremities of the Rocky mountain range. Here they find a season long enough, little rain, dry soil, few natural enemies, and scanty vegetation, which latter determines the intervals of migration. It is known that in their regular course they move sometimes two or three years in succession, and sometimes at intervals of several years.

When the breeding period arrives (July and September), they address themselves at once to the work in hand. During the evening and morning they (for they are good feeders) about 10 o'clock they rise, and remain on wing until the afternoon; they then descend and commence depositing their eggs. The female, with the extremity of her body, bores into the hardest ground a hole the size of her body and about three-fourths of an inch deep. As the dirt is loosened it is removed with the hind feet, until it has attained the proper depth. They seem to prefer the very hardest ground; the roads of clay and sand, trodden until seemingly as hard as common brick, are the chosen spots. These holes are so numerous that the surface of the ground has the appearance of an uncapped honey comb. Into each of these holes is deposited eight to twelve eggs; each egg is encased in a waterproof sac; the whole is again covered with gelatinous substance resembling glue. This may be intended as an additional protection, or as food for the newly hatched insect, to afford it strength to dig its way out. This operation is repeated from day to day for at least two months, or until the cold weather destroys their food, when they vanish as if by magic. The holes are soon filled with dirt, and the surface shows no sign of the plague slumbering just beneath. Wet and cold seem to have no effect whatever. The writer has flooded many acres, and allowed the water to freeze on the ground without any perceptible damage to the eggs.

The direction and distances are determined by the winds. They usually rise in the wind which precedes the rain-clouds, and fly, or rather are carried, until the force is abated, when they come down. If the feeding-ground is favorable, and the gestation period has arrived, they remain where they alight. If otherwise they seize on the next favorable opportunity and move again. It sometimes happens that the winds are of short duration, and in such cases they have moved as much as fourteen times in a single season. The prevailing direction of the winds along the eastern slope of the Rocky mountains favors a southern, southwestern and southeastern direction. But any change in the air currents after they rise will carry them into Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas or Nebraska, the distance being determined by the continuance and speed of the air currents. Their regular direction is south, with height variations. This is indicated otherwise. After they have left their original grounds, and deposited their eggs in a new region, the young from these eggs, as soon as hatched, move regularly southward, leaping into the water by millions. Many are thus consumed by the fishes. Angling has no sport in grasshopper years. Those which take the water are washed out on the bars apparently dead, but the warm sun soon revivifies them, and they renew their march and work of devastation.

They give no warning. The ear first detects a humming sound that swells into volume, without distinctness, as they approach. You stand and look to see whence the unusual noise; and all at once the air is filled with them until the sun is momentarily obscured. Nothing in nature is like it but a snow storm. This occurs when the early crop is well matured, and the late crop is in full growth. They alight hungry and ravenous, and immediately commence their work. At times they are so thick that it is almost impossible to induce the teams to move. If the corn is tender the farmer also is thus caught; may see the ears dropping from the stocks before he has time to quit the field. You may retire at night the possessor of many broad acres of growing crops, and within twenty-four hours have nothing left. But wheat and other matured grains may be harvested and saved. But if left in the field they will cut the grain from the head, and destroy in whole or part even these, so that the only way to save it is to house or stack at once. The newcomers are, therefore, not so destructive as the brood from their eggs, for many reasons which will appear. The young brood exceeds the parents by many hundreds, perhaps thousands. To form an estimate of the descending cloud is simply as impossible as to calculate the snowflakes of a snow storm. How, then, shall we estimate this unknown quantity multiplied by thousands? The warm sun in the spring vitalizes the eggs first on the highest and dryest deposits, then on the less favored places, until the whole are vitalized. As soon as they appear on the surface they commence to move south, consuming all tender vegetation as they progress, and in the case of small grain leaving the ground as bare as before it was sown. Onions, peppers, and rhubarb are among their favorites, and even the wild parsnip—poison to other animal life—is stripped to the naked stalk.

Beast, birds, fishes, make no impression on the quantity. All eat till they are surfeited, and still they are undiminished. The idea that domestic fowls or wild birds of any or all kinds can in any degree mitigate their ravages is simply preposterous.

Their time, and in fall and spring it is about the same, is from two to three months. The young have no wings, and depend on their legs for locomotion. They are therefore compelled to remain until matured, and continue to eat until full-fledged, when they quit and rise as suddenly as their ancestors came.

No parasite, as some have supposed, preys upon them fatally. Occasionally a dead carcass may be found with a grub, but this is most likely to be the progeny of the blue fly, but their after-death. Of these there are so few as to make only a rare occupation. The immigrants do not perish until they have deposited their eggs; so that the parasites are of little value. The young brood remain until completely grown, and rise and leave suddenly, and not by degrees, as would be the case if destroyed by a parasite. They are all gone at once. No dead are left upon the field. From the time of leaving their original breeding grounds until they disappear altogether they seem to make but one stop. After this, or in their second flight, they are lost altogether. The most plausible solution is that they are finally swept into the ocean. They seldom, if ever, alight south of Kansas or Colorado. And if they do, it is exceptional.

The Man Without a Home.

At Fort Madison, Iowa, there may be seen going about the streets with the utmost freedom a gray-haired old man, the only feature of whose appearance distinguishes him from the city fathers is the uniform dress of the penitentiary. This costume is in strange contrast with the rest of a not unattractive exterior, and it brands its wearer as an object of curiosity to corner idlers and of dread to little children. It is the mark of Cain, indicating that the hands which protrude from it are stained with human blood; it is the badge of a murderer who escaped hanging only through a technicality of the law.

The old man is known by the name of Pleasant Fouts, and has the doubtful distinction of having been the first white man to commit a capital crime within the borders of Polk county, Iowa. When last he crossed the county line, in August, 1854, he was an immigrant in the prime of life, journeying westward with his young wife Ruth, in search of a home. They never found one. In an evil hour jealousy thrust itself between them; and the husband, in a moment of madness, struck a murderous blow of which he has never ceased to repent.

A trial in those days and in that sparsely settled region, though fenced about with some formalities, was comparatively rapid and positively decisive. Fouts, when brought to the bar, was confronted with an unimpeachable witness, who swore that she saw him stab his wife again and again with a knife, despite the deponent's entreaties to desist; and that, after his victim had once escaped from him and taken refuge in the house of a neighbor, he obtained access to her there by deliberate cunning and deceit. Neither the deed nor the malice aforethought could be controverted by the machinations of counsel. Fouts was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged. Less than a fortnight before the day appointed for his execution, however, a reversal of judgment was obtained and a new trial ordered, which resulted, in the then cooler state of popular feeling, in his condemnation to the penitentiary for life.

For the first ten or twelve years of his imprisonment he lived like the other convicts; but little by little the warden came to have more confidence in him and to allow him greater liberties, until now he is under no restraint whatever, and transacts much of the official business of the institution both inside and outside its gates. He really needs no watching, for he feels no temptation to abuse his privileges. With his wife's death the last link that bound his desires to the world was severed. The half-score of years that followed permitted the rest of mankind to outrun him in the race of life. He is, to all intents and purposes, dead to social life; the hands of the century-clock have been turned so far back for him that they can in no manner regain their wonted place. Persons who know him say that he is so sensible of his isolation that nothing would induce him to forsake the penitentiary—not even a full pardon; those gray, grim walls, so repugnant to the sight of men who have never forfeited their freedom, encompass the only home he cares for.

Drying Up of Rivers.

Professor Wex, of Vienna, a well-known naturalist, has just published an appeal to the various governments of Europe, urging them to provide means, by legislation, for encouraging forest growth. He points to the fact that in consequence of the cutting down of large areas of timbered regions, not only the moisture in the soil has greatly diminished, but the average rainfall has also lessened, and hence the volume of water in the great rivers has receded, during the last fifty years, in the Elbe and Weser, sixteen inches; in the Rhine, twelve inches, and in the Danube, over ten inches. The same facts noticed in Europe by Professor Wex, have repeatedly been shown to exist in this country. The Ohio river, on an average, contains now less water than it did ten years ago, and steamboats of larger size, that could conveniently go to Pittsburgh formerly, find it impossible now during some months in summer, owing to the shallowness of the river. The same condition has been experienced on the upper Mississippi, but in a less degree, since the country along the sources of that stream is not yet so thickly settled. This is a serious question, involving the future of the agricultural prosperity of the land, as well as its internal trade, and is entitled to the most careful consideration of statesmen and legislators.

Fugitive Real Estate.

Col. Waring, in *Scribner's* for May, tells the following incident of the drainage of Haarlem lake: A curious phenomenon, however, occurred in connection with the outer dike of the canal on the east side of the lake, where it crossed an area of floating soil, which bordered wide ponds near the village of Aalsmeer. An area of many acres, detached by the canal from the old works of defense against the lake, found itself one fine day driven by the tempest from the bank of the canal to the other side of the pond. The proprietor implored the aid of the commission. His land had floated to the opposite shore, widely separated from his other fields, and resting on water that was not his own. By the combined effort of the proprietor and of the commission, these fugitive fields were towed back to the borders of the canal and pinned in place by piles and poles, which prevented them from undertaking another voyage.

Coughing.

The best method of easing a cough is to resist it with all the force of will possible, until the accumulation of phlegm becomes greater; then there is something to cough against, and it comes up very much easier, and with half the coughing. A great deal of hacking and hemming and coughing in invalids is purely nervous, or the result of mere habit, as is shown by the frequency with which it occurs while the patient is thinking about it, and its comparative rarity when he is so much engaged that there is no time to think, or when the attention is impelled in another direction.

THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS.

What a Well Known Western Editor and Publisher Has to Say About It.

Col. Aikens, editor of the Milwaukee *Evening Wisconsin*, in referring to the newspaper business, says: The average newspaper reader thinks he could improve the newspaper he reads, if he were the editor. It is very common for editors of long experience—men who have devoted a lifetime to the profession—to get letters from subscribers offering advice. No doubt some editors need advice; but as a rule an editor, fit to be in his position, knows better than any one reader what should go into his paper. The readers of a newspaper are a community, and their wants and tastes are broader than those of one man, hence the acute editor will find his way to the satisfaction of the greatest number. In this course he will circumscribe himself only by a regard for truth, right, and public good. He is, however, constantly tempted by the large sale of purely nasty and immoral papers, to increase his at the expense of decency. But only on the ground that the devil is the best paymaster can this course be justified. Edit a paper within the bounds of decency and right, and the best test of the editor's work is the sales of his wares—the number of his readers. Edited upon any other principle the paper becomes a tract, and people don't buy tracts—the benevolent societies give them away.

Another popular fallacy with regard to newspapers is the very general belief that fabulous fortunes are made in publishing them. Of course everybody knows that not much money can be made in printing a small paper in a country town; but we speak of prominent papers in great cities. It is a common remark that we hear with regard to Chicago newspaper fortunes. There are five principal newspapers in Chicago, and we understand from most excellent authority that there has been no money made by them for the past year. We know the newspapers of Milwaukee have not paid expenses the past year. The difficulty has not been with the papers, for they have been good. It is the loss of advertising. Business has been dull and merchants and manufacturers have not attempted to expand by advertising. In the United States are printed some six thousand publications. We do not call to mind twenty men who have made fortunes in the business. So we repeat, it is not a money-making business.

Perhaps the worst popular fallacy with regard to newspapers is that generally entertained that newspapers ought to be printed and published in the interest of the community—particularly the indigent portion of the community. Churches, poorhouses, asylums and all sorts of charitable enterprises run to the newspapers for gratuities, as a child runs to its mother for help. Politicians, office-seekers and scallawags generally count on the unpaid support of newspapers. Now a newspaper, to be worth anything as a business enterprise, should be printed in the interest of its proprietor—just as much as a merchant should run his business in his own interest alone. This popular fallacy has been largely bred by the establishment of party and personal organs, that live by begging for support, and other newspaper mendicancy.

Another very common fallacy that has possession of the average mind—and in Milwaukee particularly—is that an advertisement of one's wants and business inserted in a newspaper, is patronage, in a sort of generous sense. The fact is that the publisher of a first-class newspaper usually charges less than the cost of the white paper covered, for the insertion of an advertisement. So, if there is any patronage in the transaction, it is on the part of the publisher. A stranger picking up a paper from an unknown city, judges of its business and general reputation for enterprise more by the advertisements than by the editorials. The little advertisements on the fourth page of the *Evening Wisconsin* index the city of Milwaukee better than all the editorials or commercial reports that can be written. When that index goes up business is good, when it goes down business is dull.

A Mayor on Idleness.

P. T. Barnum was inaugurated as Mayor of Bridgeport, Conn., and delivered a short address. Concluding he said: It is painful to the industrious and moral portions of our people to see so many loungers about the streets, and such a multitude whose highest aspirations seem to be to waste their time in idleness or at base ball, billiards, etc. No person needs to be unemployed who is not over fastidious about the kind of occupation. There are too many soft hands (and heads) waiting for light work and heavy pay. Better work for half a loaf than beg or steal a whole one. Mother earth is always near by, and ready to respond to responsible drafts on her never-failing treasury. A patch of potatoes raised "on shares" is preferable to a poulticed pate earned in a whisky scrimmage. Some modern Micawbers stand with folded hands waiting for the panic to pass, as the foolish man waited for the river to run dry and allow him to walk over. The soil is the foundation of American prosperity. When multitudes of our consumers become producers; when fashion teaches economy, instead of expending for a gaudy dress what would comfortably clothe the family; when people learn to walk until they can afford to ride; when the poor man ceases to expend more for tobacco than for bread; when those who complain of panics learn that "we cannot eat our cake and keep it;" that a sieve will not hold water, that we must rely on our own exertions, and earn before we expend, then will panics cease and prosperity return.

While we should by no means unreasonably restrict healthy recreation, we should remember that "time is money," that idleness leads to immoral habits, and that the peace, prosperity, and character of a city depends on the intelligence, integrity, industry, and frugality of its inhabitants.

A Real Cracker.

A correspondent, who signs himself a "Georgia Cracker," writes to a newspaper as follows: In a recent number of your paper I saw something like an inquiry as to the meaning of the word "cracker," as applied to a certain class of the Southern people. Being an humble descendant of that honorable class, I beg leave to state for the benefit of your readers that the term is very significant, and is the legitimate result of one of the rural customs of the first settlers of the United States. Years ago, before mills were established in this country, when the backwoodsman, or those who lived in the interior, remote from the ports of entry, were unable to procure transportation, they adopted a way by which they cracked corn with huge rocks. The interior people were thus labeled with the distinction, corn-crackers—hence the term "cracker."

Wanted an Idea.—You have heard of the jockey who, seeing a country lad with a balky horse upon which he was vainly using the whip, caught up a handful of snow and applied it lustily to the equine nose. The horse immediately started. In response to the look of surprise from the lad, the jockey calls out: "Whippin' ain't allers the thing; what he wanted was a new idee."

The Coolest Woman.

If all women were as cool and matter-of-fact as Mrs. Stum! But she is one of a thousand, says the Detroit *Free Press*. She was over at Mrs. Moody's, on Macomb street, the other day, her iron-gray hair combed down flat and her spectacles adjusted to gossip range, when she suddenly rose and said:

"Mrs. Moody, be calm. Where do you keep the camphor bottle?"

"Why?" asked the surprised Mrs. Moody.

"Because they are bringing your husband through the gate on a board! I think he's mashed dead, but be calm about it! I'll stay right here and see to things!"

Mrs. Moody threw up her arms and fell down in a dead faint, and Mrs. Stum opened the door as the men laid the body on the porch.

"Is he dead?" she asked in an even tone.

"I think so," answered one of the men. "The doctor'll be here in a minute."

The doctor came up, looked at the victim, and said life had fled, adding:

"His back and four or five ribs are broken."

"That's sensible, that is," said Mrs. Stum, gazing at the doctor in admiration. "Some physicians would have said that his vertebræ was mortally wounded, and would have gone on to talk about the 'larynx,' the 'arteries,' the 'optic nerves' and the 'diagnosis.' If he's dead it'll be some satisfaction to know what he died of. Well, lug in the body and send a boy after an undertaker."

The men carried the body through to a bedroom, and Mrs. Stum went back to Mrs. Moody, who had revived and was wailing and lamenting.

"Don't, Julia—don't take on so," continued Mrs. Stum. "Of course you feel badly, and this interferes with taking up carpets and cleaning house, but it's pleasant weather for a funeral, and I think the corpse will look as natural as life."

"Oh! My poor, poor husband," wailed Mrs. Moody.

"He was a good husband, I'll swear to that," continued Mrs. Stum, "but he was dreadfully careless to let a house fall on him. Be calm, Mrs. Moody! I've sent for one of the best undertakers in Detroit, and you'll be surprised at the way he'll fix up the deceased."

When the undertaker came in Mrs. Stum shook hands and said that death was sure to overtake every living thing sooner or later. She mentioned the kind of coffin she wanted, stated the number of hacks, the hour for the funeral, and held the end of the tape-line while he measured the body.

Several other neighbors came in and she ordered them around and soon had everything working smoothly. The widow was sent to her room to weep out her grief, doors and windows were opened, and as Mrs. Stum built up a good fire she said:

"Now, then, we want pie and cake and sauce and raised biscuit and floating islands. He'll have watchers, and the watchers must have plenty to eat."

When the baking had been finished the coffin and the undertaker arrived, and the body was placed in its receptacle. Mrs. Stum agreed with the undertaker that the face wore a natural expression, and when he was going away she said:

"Be around on time! Don't put in any second-class hacks, and don't have any hitch in the proceedings at the grave!"

From that hour until two o'clock of the second day thereafter she had full charge. The widow was provided with a black bonnet, a crape shawl, etc., the watchers found plenty to eat, a minister was sent for, eighteen chairs were brought from the neighbor's, and everything moved along like clock-work.

"You must bear up," she kept saying to the widow. "House-cleaning must be done, that back yard must be raked off, the penstock must be thawed out, and you haven't time to sit down and grieve. His life was insured, and we'll go down next week and select some lovely mourning goods."

Everybody who attended said they never saw a funeral pass off so smoothly, and when the hack had landed the widow and Mrs. Stum at her door again, Mrs. Stum asked:

"Now, didn't you really enjoy the ride, after all?"

And the widow said she wouldn't have believed that she could have stood it so well.

The Common Lot.

"There is no flock, however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there!
There is no fireside, howsoe'er defended,
But has one vacant chair!"

The hour of bereavement is the common lot of us all; and we come back from the new-made grave when we have laid our loved ones to sleep, come back to the vacant chair, the desolate room, the empty life—oh, how empty! Yet not for all this do the cares and duties of life press on us with any less weight or diminish aught of their demands. Wisely is it thus ordered. To sit down and nurse our grief, to give full rein to the indulgence of sorrow and tears, is the worst possible thing for us and for those around us. If grief opens our hearts to feel the woes of others, inclines us to forget self and selfish sorrow in binding up other bruised and bleeding hearts, leads us to double our diligence, that before we too are summoned away, the whole work given us to do shall be done and well done; it will be possible in some near future for us to say from the heart: "It is good for me that I have been afflicted."

Bitter as is the cup of bereavement, says the *Tribune*, cruel as are the pangs of separation at the jaws of the sepulcher, lasting as is the sense of loss, yet, from these all good may be evolved, for only those who have had this baptism know how to feel for others' woes, to speak words of consolation and to keep silence when no words can be of any avail. Death runs his plowshare through our household tearing up the sod, cutting off at the root roses and violets, and the tender blossoms whose fragrance cheered our lives wither and perish, but by-and-bye a richer harvest justifies the ways of God; and, as little by little, our affections are transferred from this to another world and the fruits of patience and hope and resignation ripen above the sod thus rudely up-torn, we begin dimly to perceive that "whom God loveth He chasteneth."

Street Improvements.

The practice of placing down boards in the mud is revived this spring. It is a good idea. The board always warps downward in the center, leaving the ends sticking up about six inches above the walk. The hastening pedestrian comes along in the dark and picks up one end of the board on his instep and shoves it along some six feet, the other leg all the while trying to get a foothold and control itself. Then the

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 20, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

"The Times" is the most spirited and readable paper in Philadelphia.

We observe that in many counties the salary of the Co. Superintendent was reduced by the late tri-ennial conventions of directors.

The Gazette and Bulletin suggests that the North and South settle their difficulty by a spelling match. That's a dangerous banter for the Bulletin's party—Covode is missing.

In Massachusetts 1 in 14 of the population is a panper, a criminal or a person idle and dependent. There are many other potato patches that do not hold their heads as high as that state, which have a better showing up.

William S. King, Congressman from Minnesota, has been indicted for perjury in the Pacific Mail Steamship business, in having on the 23d of February, 1874, sworn before a committee of Congress that he had never received a dollar for the purpose of assisting in procuring an appropriation for the Pacific Mail Steamship Company.

There are always foolish people who will do some foolish things. We find these in all ages; even long before the people of the United States were foolish enough to fasten Grant upon their necks, there were foolish virgins who did not fill their lamps, and therefore could not be admitted to the wedding feast. But all this foolishness finds company in a couple of Jerseymen, who were fools enough to go into a rough and tumble fight on a scaffold, a few days ago, in Trenton—the affair ending, as any foolish affair of the kind would, in a grand tumble. If we wanted to fight, we would choose terra firma, with plenty of room to run, and nothing in the way to make us stumble—a clean track for leg-bail—that's the way the Reporter would choose its ground, out of purely prudential reasons—and great prudence should be exercised in a matter of this kind, which would save many a licking. We never got licked yet, because we never would misbehave when tother feller was the bigger. But, about fighting on a scaffold, that's what we desire to get at, and we would greatly caution against it, because the following account of a trial of it is not very encouraging:

Edward Clark and Michael Mack, masons, fought on a scaffold on the three-story building in Spring street, Trenton, on Monday. Covert, the foreman, went up to separate them, and in the tussle the three were precipitated to the ground, thirty-five feet. Eight feet of the wall gave way and fell with the men, burying them beneath it. The men were extricated unconscious and fearfully mangled. Mack's right leg was broken above the knee, and he had many cuts about the body and some internal injuries. His recovery is doubtful. Clark's right leg was broken, and he had a fearful gash at the back of his head. Covert sustained a broken arm, many cuts upon the head, and was bruised about the body.

As will be seen by an advertisement in this week's Reporter, the annual election for President and Directors of the L. C. & S. C. RR. will be held at Philadelphia, on June 8. This part of the railroad work—the election of officers—is performed with precision, but the essential and important matter, the pushing forward of our road is done with a speed that is set in the shade by a snail's pace. There is another matter that was promptly attended to—and that was the collection of the stock subscribed along the line, while the money that was to have been furnished by the Penn'a. RR. company to carry the work to "a speedy completion" still remains among the things that did not come up to sacred pledges, although our finest and best farms have been cut up by the construction of a road-bed through them only to be washed by the rains and torn away by the floods. We see no good excuse for this state of affairs. The panic—two years ago—did furnish an excuse for a discontinuance of the work *at that time*, and which our people, whose money has been spent, and whose lands have been rent, were willing to put up with, but we do allege that the "mighty corporation" is in shape now to make good its promises to our people, as the sum needed to secure the running of the cars to Centre Hall, or some point in Penns valley, is but a trifle for the Penn'a. RR. Company. In the name of our injured people we call upon the Penn'a. RR. Co. to perform its promises—promises that might have been and could have been fulfilled two years ago—and put the work under contract with the utmost speed, and thus secure our people the advantages to which they entitled by virtue of the money they have paid and the land that has been taken from them.

The Somerset Democrat says: It is a matter of common remark that more drunkenness has been seen on our streets since the granting of licenses, than was witnessed for the last year. Men who have not been under the influence of liquor for many months, were seen staggering on the highways, and numerous scenes of a disgraceful character shocked the better portion of our community. But it is not in town only where the effect of license is already visable. Men from the country, who heretofore had no opportunity of drinking, were seen returning home so drunk that they fell from the seats of their wagons.

CONDITION OF THE CROPS.

Toledo, May 13.—The Blade publishes this afternoon an elaborate crop report, carefully compiled from statements by competent parties at 150 points in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Iowa. These statements indicate that from one-quarter to one third of a crop of winter wheat has been killed but that has been nearly offset by the increased number of acres sowed, and the quantity of spring wheat will, if everything is favorable, henceforth bring the whole production to that of an average crop. About a quarter of last year's crop still remains in the hands of the farmers. No considerable of wheat ground is reported as having been plowed. The amount of corn being put in this year greatly exceeds that of last year.

The Lebanon Advertiser has a strong leader urging the nomination of ex-Governor Bigler as the Democratic candidate for Governor. It asks where is the Democrat in the State, not swayed by personal considerations, who is not ready, after a moment's thought of the situation, to throw up his hat and admit that Bigler is the man?

HOW CARPET BAGGER SPENCER DID IT IN ALABAMA.

In last week's Reporter we gave a short slice of the astounding political infamy that was practiced in Alabama in order to elect Spencer, radical, and an ex-bartender and carpet-bagger, to the U. S. Senate. Since that the investigating committee has obtained further evidence which makes very interesting reading and furnishes another sample of the foul and iniquitous means used by the Grant regime to retain power. The report, dated Montgomery, May 12, reads as follows:

The Legislative Committee to investigate the means whereby Spencer secured his election to the Senate took a recess to-day. Over 300 pages of manuscript testimony by Republican witnesses prove the following facts:

Before the election Spencer went to Louisville to see Gen. Tracy, and urge him to send troops to Alabama, the purpose being to use the troops as a political machine to intimidate Democratic voters; after the election a separate Court-room Legislature was organized, because it was feared that if both parties met together the Democrats would control the organization and defeat Spencer; Republicans who opposed Spencer were bought over with money and the promise of appointments to office in order to get a quorum for the court-room body; men were sent for and paid to come and represent counties not only without certificates of election, but without any pretense of election, in order to defeat a quorum in the Capitol Legislature. One member was bribed by Hinds, and another was drugged to insensibility. The money used in corrupting members was government funds borrowed solely for that purpose from post office and revenue officials. When a compromise was proposed by Attorney General Williams it was found that, unless one Democratic Senator could be unseated and a Republican placed in his stead, the record would show that the Court Room Legislature had no quorum in the Senate, and that Spencer's election was void. Thereupon one Glass, the Republican Senator for Macon county, was paid from $800 to $500 to pair off with a Democratic Senator in what was known as the Miller and Martin contest, and violate his pledge. The Lieutenant Governor (McKinslay) was to rule, and the Republican Senators were to sustain his rulings so as to settle the contest before notice of the treachery could be conveyed to the absent Democratic Senators. The testimony of Robert Barber, Clerk of the Court Room lower House, and also Clerk of the same House after consolidation, is a sample of the whole mass. Barber being duly sworn testified as follows: I was Clerk of the lower House of the Court Room Legislature, and also Clerk of the House in the Consolidated Legislature. The object of the Court Room Legislature was to secure the organization and elect General Spencer to the United States Senate. We did not think this could be done if we met at the Capitol. After relating the means employed by Spencer to shelve ex-Governor Parsons and Alexander White, who he had heard would be rival candidates for the Senate, the witness proceeded: I have letters from Spencer relative to the use of troops, but as they are confidential I do not propose to introduce them." The committee insisted on seeing the letters, and Barber, after consulting his counsel, introduced them. Letter No. 2, dated Decatur, Oct. 22, 1873, after stating what troops had been ordered to Alabama, and where stationed, proceeded thus: "I wish Randolph, Deputy United States Marshal, would use the company at Opelika in making arrests in Talahoosa, Randolph and Clabourne counties. I wish you would go to Talladego and block the game. I must not, however, be known in this matter. Signed in haste, truly yours, George E. Spencer.

The witness continued: The expression relative to the arrest in Randolph and other counties refers to a letter received by me from Randolph county, in which it was stated that if troops could be sent into counties named to make a few arrests, enough votes could be run out of them to secure the election of the Republican candidates for the Legislature; I informed General Spencer of these facts, and this is what that part of his letter relates to the assistant secretary of the Republican State Executive Committee; I was familiar with the plan of Spencer and the Republican party; J. J. Hinds was Spencer's confidential man, and represented him in every particular; he had control of every movement; in our conferences I was informed that all the money needed to secure Spencer's election was provided and in the hands of Hinds; it was said that the Lowndes county delegation, except Major Hunter, were disaffected, and this would defeat Spencer's election; we were informed that $2,000 had been raised to disaffect these members; I interviewed several of the delegation, and told them that Spencer had made up his mind to give each of them an appointment, and Spencer, who was present, promised them route agencies; Bryant, another member, arrived the next day, and, as I understood, received $300 from Hinds; this seemed to fix the Lowndes county delegation all right; the Legislature convened that morning; the Lowndes county delegation were present and voted for Spencer; many members from other counties were promised offices; I was authorized by Spencer to promise members as many offices as I might think necessary to secure their support. After testifying to the drugging of a member, the witness proceeds to detail how Baker and Chisholm, two men from distant counties, generally known to have been not elected, were sent for and induced by the promise of office to enter the Court-room Legislature as Representatives of their respective counties. The witness further testified that pending the campaign Internal Revenue Assessor Low H. Mayer wrote him a detailed plan of campaign with the troops, which he communicated to Spencer, and which was finally adopted. The troops were to be sent whenever needed ostensibly for the purpose of protecting the revenue officers and breaking up illicit distilleries, but really for political uses and purposes.

On all important points the testimony of the other witnesses, as also the records, sustain that of Barber, and is cumulative merely, except in the matter of the use of government funds, about which he knew nothing. The investigation causes a profound sensation here.

The Harrisburg Car works have resumed work on a contract for two hundred cars. This employs only one-third of their force.

The workmen at the railroad shops at Renova have commenced working ten hours per day, after working on short time since 1873.

The York county court has ruled that no licenses will be granted to applicants who have been convicted of violating the license law within one year.

The main building of the Tuscarora Academy, at Academia, Juniata county, was burned down recently. It was four stories high and built of brick.

THE ISTHMUS CANAL.

The United States Isthmus Exploring Expedition has returned to Colon, and reports that its labors were eminently successful in running a line for a ship canal across the Isthmus of Darien. There are now three routes designated for passing ships from ocean to ocean and all of them have their advantages. The most northern route is the Tehuantepec, the middle the Nicaragua, and the southern crosses the Isthmus of Darien. From one of these locations engineers declare that a practicable path can be chosen to shorten the distance from ports on this continent to those of Asia. At the present time all ships starting from the eastern side of North or South America have to pass far south around Cape Horn before they can run either north for ports along the coast or start sheets for islands in the Pacific or points in Japan, China or other parts of Asia. This is a ruinous waste of time, especially when the Cape of Good Hope has been practically blotted off the nautical charts by the Suez canal, which is now in working order. In a short time all the facts in relation to the three projected routes will be laid before the country in an official shape, and the next Congress may be asked to take some steps in regard to the matter. That a canal can be cut from ocean to ocean is conceded. The opinions of engineers settle that point. Of course, there are impediments of no trifling character in the way, but they can be removed by the hand of science. The Suez canal has been constructed; there is a tunnel beneath the Alps; the telegraphic cable speaks with "most miraculous organs" from under fathoms of deep sea waves. In a few years it is expected that cars will be speeding from France to England with a depth of water above them sufficient to float the largest man-of-war. If these works are possible, why not a ship canal from ocean to ocean across the waist of this continent? The croakers declared the Suez canal could not be built. It was built. They predicted it would soon be choked with the shifting sand of the desert. They have proved false prophets. The same men put in print their estimates to convince the public that the Suez canal would make no returns of a satisfactory financial character. The business foots up in a totally different direction. In the year 1873 the working expenditures of the Suez canal amounted to twenty-three per cent. of the gross receipts. The net revenue for that year was $3,830,000, of which the preferred charges absorbed $2,345,000, leaving $1,485,000 for a share dividend, which is three and three-quarters per cent. In 1872 there were 1,082 vessels passed through the canal, representing 1,439,000 tons. In 1873, the vessels increased to 1,173, and the tons to 2,085,000. Again, in 1874 there was an advance both in vessels and tonnage. The former amounted to 1,264, and the latter to 2,424,000. The British standard of commercial growth is applied to the advance of the canal's business, which is "a minimum increase of five per cent. per annum." Less than this would have added one-half of one per cent. each year to the dividends of the company. If the affairs of the Suez Canal Company exhibit such results as those given from official sources, there need be no fear for the cash returns from a work that would pass vessels from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans. If the Suez canal is a success, its parallel enterprise will not be a failure. These facts are sufficient to draw attention to the report of the Darien expedition, which will soon be made public, and induce a more careful consideration of the whole subject.—*The Times.*

THE WHISKEY RING.

SEIZURE OF ILLICIT DISTILLERIES—COLLUSION OF REVENUE OFFICERS.

Washington, May 10.—To-day the movement against the whiskey ring, in which the Secretary of the Treasury has been engaged for two months past, culminated in the seizure of some thirty distilleries and rectifying houses in the cities of St. Louis, Chicago and Milwaukee. The evidence collected is of a character to insure the present destruction of the whiskey ring. It having come to the Secretary's knowledge, before he set his investigations on foot, that all official information of action affecting the ring in any part of the country was promptly communicated to it in advance by some person or persons in the Internal Revenue office, it was decided to prosecute the entire inquiry through the Solicitor's Office of the Treasury. The work was entrusted to Major Bluford Wilson, and no feature of it was communicated to Commissioner Douglass or any of his subordinates until the real work was completed and orders of seizure alone remained to be made. As the law provides that such orders shall come from the Commissioner of Internal Revenue the details of the work accomplished and the evidence collected were placed in his hands, and some of the facts were entrusted to his subordinates, through whom they were almost immediately in part made public, as the disconnected statements regarding the movement, which have appeared during the last week, sufficiently attest. The President throughout has sustained the Secretary most vigorously, and the moment the main facts of the frauds perpetrated were called to his notice he cordially co-operated in indorsing every movement necessary to secure success. It has been ascertained that about two-thirds of the whiskey shipped from St. Louis for the last year has been what is termed "Crooked," as whiskey which has not paid tax is called. The amount of fraud in St. Louis alone will not fall below $1,000,000 annually for the last two years.

The developments at Chicago and Milwaukee are also on a great scale. Illicit whiskey has been traced into all the prominent Eastern and Southern cities. Duplicates and even triplicates of stamps on packages bearing the same serial numbers and the same stamps have been discovered, and with several houses it has been the usual thing to enter on the stub of the stamp issued only half the amount of whiskey actually shipped under the detached stamp. All the different methods have been discovered, and such transcripts taken in addition, as will, when compared with the returns made to the office of Internal Revenue, make it possible to trace the larger part of all the illicit traffic which has been carried on for the last year.

The collusion of a number of Revenue officers at the points named is established beyond question, and a number of changes will follow this development. Suit will be immediately entered against all the property seized and against the parties and their bondsmen, and the prospect seems fair that the Government will be able to establish so strong a case as to recover from the property seized an amount nearly, if not quite, equal to the sum total of the frauds perpetrated. No move upon this scale has ever before been undertaken. It has proved most successful in everything, and the results are in every respect of the highest importance.

THE MINERS' STRIKE.

THREATENING SPEECHES BY THE LEADERS.

BLOODSHED INEVITABLE.

Fisher And Whitehead Mine At tacked and the Employees Carried Off.

Huntingdon, May 12.—The force of men who left here yesterday morning with Fisher and Whitehead succeeded in running the blockade and reached their destination. John Siney, of the antracite region, was addressing a mass meeting of miners when it was announced that three car loads of blacklegs had arrived. The meeting broke up in confusion and about 900 men and women armed and equipped, repaired to Fisher and Whitehead's mines. They were met by Fisher and Whitehead, who forbid them to come upon their property. The mob halted and sent a delegate in person of John Siney, to confer with Fisher and Whitehead. He said it was a peaceable strike and asked that a committee might go to the men and try and induce them to leave the region. The request was granted and the committee passed on to the mines to confer with the men, but failed to induce a single man to return. A second committee was sent but succeeded no better, as not one would consent to return. One man suggested to shoot Mr. Fisher if he stood in the way.

The mob then fell back and consulted. Finding the blacklegs could not be persuaded, under imprudent advice they made a wild and furious charge, sweeping over Mr. Fisher and his party. Men and women brandishing clubs forcibly entered the houses. Some of Fisher's men were seized and dragged out, their baggage thrown out of the windows, the doors broken down, and provisions appropriated. Men who have been working in the mines for weeks, were taken out and marched by the mob towards Tyrone. They marched all night. Fisher and Whitehead arrived at Osceola about midnight, and came to Tyrone on the early train.

The strikers have become wild and ungovernable, and say all new men must and shall leave the region. If the men had resisted blood would have been shed freely. The sheriff had promised to be in attendance to protect the new men, but owing to some cause not fully explained he did not come. The success of the mob for the last two days threatens total suspension of business. They propose to clean out every bank operated.

Arrest of the President of the Miners' Association.

Osceola, Pa., May 13.—John Siney, President of the M. and L. B. A., while addressing a large meeting of excited miners at this place to-day, said that if Capt T. E. Clarke of the police force received any injury, the miners would not be to blame. It would be the fault of persons who sent him here. He also said that there were times when persons were justified in violating the law; that it was robbery, and persons who came now seeking to take the places of those out on a strike were robbing the children and women of their bread, and should be treated accordingly. Siney then sent this infuriated crowd to Powelton to drag the men from their work as they did at Fisher's works yesterday.

It is the universal belief here among disinterested citizens that if there is bloodshed the blame will rest with Siney and Parks who are under pay of the national organization and who, it is believed, are being paid by shippers in other regions that are now working to keep the strike up. Siney and Parks are both foreigners and have made some very heavy threats against native-born miners and shippers who are all native-born.

President of the Miners' Association Arrested for Conspiracy.

John Siney, President of the Miners' National Association, was arrested here last night, on oath of Capt. Clarke, charged with conspiracy.

More Men Compelled to Stop Work.

Tyrone, Pa., May 13.—The strikers, with John Siney at their head, have stopped all work on the Moshannon branch. The Morrisdale miners on the Philipsburg branch, are working with about seventy men and the mine at Powelton is working about seventy men.

Wilkesbarre, May 13.—A straggling fire was kept up by the striking miners from ten o'clock last evening until four o'clock this morning upon the Sheriff's posse at Hutchinson's breaker. Four more men went to work for Hutchinson this morning.

FURTHER MINING TROUBLES.

Tyrone, May 13.—The strikers, with John Siney at their head, have succeeded in stopping all work on the Moshannon branch. There has been no violence simply overpowering by superior numbers those who wish to work. The Morrisville mines on the Phillipsburg branch, are still working about seventy men and the mine at Powelton is working about thirty men.

The Striking Miners and the Sheriff's Posse.

Wilkesbarre, May 13.—A straggling fire was kept up from ten o'clock last evening until four o'clock this morning upon the sheriff's posse, at Hutchinson's breaker, by the striking miners. They hope in this manner to frighten the posse away. Four more men went to work for Hutchinson this morning.

Siney Addresses a Large Meeting.

Osceola, May 13.—John Siney, president of the M. and B. L. A. of the United States, while addressing a large meeting of excited miners at this place to-day, said that if Clark (meaning Captain T. E. Clark of the police force) would receive any injury, the miners would not be to blame, it would be the fault of the persons who sent him here. He also said that there were times when persons were justified in violating the law; that persons who came here now seeking to take the places of those out on a strike, were robbing the children and women of their bread and should be treated accordingly.

Siney then sent this infuriated crowd up to Powelton, some three miles south of this place, to drag the men from their work as they did at Fisher & Miller's works yesterday. It is the universal belief here among the disinterested citizens, that if there is blood shed, the blame will rest with Siney and Parks, who are under the pay of the national organization, and who it is believed are being paid by shippers in other regions that are now working to keep this strike up. Siney and Parks are both foreigners, and have made some very heavy threats against native born miners and the shippers, who are all native born.

MEN DRIVEN FROM WORK.

Tyrone, Pa., May 14.—About half of the Powelton mines were compelled by the strikers to stop work last night. No further news has been received from the mines this morning.

THE CLEARFELD STRIKE.

Tyrone, May 14.—Fifty men went to work at the Sterling mines to-day. About 11 o'clock a fight took place between the few police and the strikers, and two of the latter were arrested. There is no police force sufficient to protect willing workmen and the Sheriff is dilatory. L. G. Coutri, editor of L' Italia, who on Monday was captured by the strikers, is at Tyrone with forty Italians, determined to put them to work with proper protection.

General Frank Blair is represented as steadily improving under the effects of the transfusion of blood lately practiced upon him. He has received three operations, in the last of which nearly five ounces of healthy blood were transfused into his veins. General Blair, by the way, is not the only politician who would be the better for some new blood.

A BITTER FIGHT WITH THE WHISKEY MEN ANTICIPATED IN THE COURTS.

Washington, May 15.—Secretary Bristow anticipates a very determined resistance on the part of the whiskey ring to the steps which he will take to get them convicted for defrauding the government. Information reaches here that the whiskey men have directly employed and retained the ablest legal talent in the west to fight their side of the case in the courts, and to beat the government in its interpretation of the law.

The controversy is likely to be a bitter one, but will be carried on vigorously by the government, who will get outside counsel, if necessary, to protect its interests. It is believed here that all the prominent lawyers in the country will be employed on one side or the other, and the legal fraternity is likely to profit by the seizures whether the government does or not.

In the meantime Secretary Bristow and Solicitor Wilson are pushing the investigation into other sections of the country, and evidence is accumulating showing that the ring have not been entirely destroyed. A great many more seizures will be made within the next ten days.

THE EUROPEAN SITUATION.

Russia and the Peace of Europe.

London, May 11.—The times in a leading editorial, says: "We believe the Czar is resolved to hold most decided language in favor of the maintenance of peace, and to use every effort to put a stop to the present alarm. A few days will probably bring forth the official disclaimers of the recent reports. It is possible that it will be said that there is nothing to justify the French apprehensions, but there should be no mistake on this point. As long as the present conditions remain there must be uneasiness, even danger."

Satisfactory Assurances from Berlin.

London, May 11.—In the House of Commons this afternoon, Mr. Bourke, Under Foreign Secretary, in responce to an inquiry by Sir Charles Dilke as to the Continental situation, said the government has received to day the most satisfactory assurances from Berlin of the maintenance of the pence of Europe.

Germany and Russia.

Berlin, May 11.—The rumor that Germany and Russia intend addressing representations to France in relation to armament is false.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Taylor's flouring mill, four miles north of Springfield, Ohio, was burned last week. Loss, $17,000, insurance $14,000. It is supposed that the mill was struck by lightning. Two or three dwellings in Springfield were also struck by lightning at the same time but no one was killed.

In Bucyrus the storm blew off the roof of Gormley's block, and an unoccupied dwelling was struck by lightning and badly shattered. In Louisville, Ohio, a dwelling was struck by lightning and badly damaged, the inmates escaping with slight injuries.

Lightning struck and burned a dwelling in Evansville, Ind., on Saturday night. The family barely escaped with their lives. The servant girl was shockingly bruned, and was compelled to jump from her window.

IS LACK OF BRAIN A LOSS?

The Brain is not the Sole Organ of the Mind.

The paper read a few nights ago in New York, at the annual meeting of the Nuerological Society was by Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the subject being "The Brain not the Sole Organ of the mind." We have said the lecturer, no evidence that the mind can exist independently of the nervous system. Where there is no nervous system there is no mind, and where the nervous system is injured or damaged there is corresponding injury or derangement of the mind.

The capacity of Daniel Webster's cranium was the largest on record, namely—122 cubic inches. That of the Teutonic family, including the English, Germans, and Americans, is 92 inches. In the native African it is 83 inches, and in the Australian and Hottentot, 75. The brain of the idiot seldom weighs over 23 ounces, and in my own experience, I have found it often as low as 15.

Absolutely the normal human brain is larger than that of any other animal except that of the Elephant and the whale. Relatively to the weight of the body it very greatly exceeds the proportion existing in either. By the term mind I understand a force developed by nervous action. All the manifestations of which the mind is capable in its fullest development are embraced in four groups—perception, the intellect, the emotions, and the will; any one of these may be exercised independently of the others.

Instinct?

If the entire brain be removed from a frog, the animal will continue to perform those functions which are immediately connected with the maintainance of life. If the web between the toes is pinched the limb is immediately withdrawn. If the shoulder be scratched with a needle the hind foot of the same side is raised to remove the instruments. If the animal is held up by one leg it struggles. If it is placed on its back, a position to which frogs always object, it at once turnes over on its belly. If one foot is held firmly with a pair of forceps, the frog endeavors to draw it away. If unsuccessful, it places the other foot against the instrument and pushes convulsively in the effort to remove it. Not succeeding, it writhes the whole body from side to side, and always in a forward direction.

All these and even more complicated motions are performed by the decapitated alligator. We have frequently seen the headless body of the rattlesnake coil itself into a threatening attitude, and when irritated, strike its bleeding trunk against the offending body. On one occasion a teamster on the Western plains decapitated one of these reptiles with his whip, and when bending down to examine it more carefully he was struck by it full in the forehead So powerful was the shock to his nervous system that he fainted and remained unconcious for several minutes A natural historian relates that a viper whose head had been cut off determinedly moved toward its hole in the wall.

What is Mind?

Wherever there is gray nervous tissues in action there is mind. I removed the brain of a large frog, and waiting a few minutes for the animal to recover from the shock I pinched the left hind foot with a pair of forceps. The limb was at once withdrawn. I pinched a little harder, and the animal struggled violently to escape, and succeeding, made several leaps of two or three feet each. I then touched the right side of the abdomen with a glass rod on which was a drop of vinegar. The right hind foot was at once carried to the exact spot I had touched, and was rubbed energetically against the skin. The left side was trested similarly and the rod was held in contact with the skin. It was pushed away by the left hind foot. The skin over the left shoulder was then seized with the forceps, and tightly held.

Varying the Experiment.

Efforts were made to remove the instrument with the left hind foot, and these not succeeding, the whole body of the animal was violently agitated, and through the struggle the hold of the forceps was freed and the frog made two leaps. Laid upon its back it immediately resumed its ordinary position on its belly with its hind legs drawn up. I then held the glass rod with a drop of vinegar against the right dorsal region.

"The frog tried to push the instrument away with the right hind foot, and it then made similar efforts with its left hind foot, and not succeeding, it made a leap of about a foot, and then scratched the irritated spot with the left hind foot. Another brainless frog I placed into a tub of water, and it at once began to swim.

"These experiments show that the spinal cordhas the power of perception and of volition.

The newest thing in the presidential stock line, is the entry of Hon. Wm. D. Kelly of Philadelphia for the scrub of '76 on the Radical ticket by the Pottsville Miners Journal. We suggest George Francis Train as the Vice-Presidential nag for that team.

LESSON OF RUTH'S LOVE.

The Rev. Dr. Mitchell of Chicago, at the Church of the Covenant, at Park-ave, and thirty-fifth-st. (Presbyterian). His text was taken from Ruth 1, 16: "And Ruth said, Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee, for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people and thy God my God."

This little book of Ruth consists of only four chapters, but it is well said that "these inclose a garden of roses as fragrant and as full of mystic flowers as those which the modern traveler still finds blooming and twining about the solitary ruins of Israel and Moab this side the Jordon and beyond." The story is not one of public affairs or of man's heroism. A woman—the young widow, Ruth—is the central figure, and it is the story of her which casts such a vail of tenderness and beauty over all the narrative. The incidents are very few and quite familiar. The love of Ruth is the lesson and the charm of the book. It was not a romantic, but an almost reverential love, and yet its language of tenderness and of fervid affection might well be borrowed by romance in its most glowing hours; it was love of the purest, most unselfish, and extraordinary kind.

But while Ruth is rightly viewed as the central figure of the scene, it would be very unjust and strange if we should forget Naomi, the one who called forth such love, who, though of another race and religion, with nothing of youth or opulence or beauty for her aid, and occupying such position in the household, and whose difficulty has been proverbial from the days of Plutrach, and even from days more ancient still, until now, who notwithstanding all these disadvantages, could draw to herself from both her heathen daughters-in-law such warm affections, and from one such a deathless love. Ruth the loving, we may well admire; but therefore all the more we are led to turn and look upon Naomi, the one so beloved. Even Orpah was almost persuaded to follow this beloved mother to the people and to the God of Israel, and Ruth was wholly won. Ruth learned faith in God through love to Naomi. Her faith was gained by the pathway of a human love. Ruth was won of Pagan kindred and from all the foul abominations of Moab's foul idolatry, won to piety and to the more steadfast trust in Naomi's God, by love for Noami.

Life is the greatest power in our world. Words are light. Even religious words from pen to pulpit, or from parents are felt to be easy things. Men are not to be converted by the ledgerdemain of words, of eloquent words, but by the weight and influences of lives, and most of all, by the lives where loveliness is felt at home. Some who seek for usefulness look too far. They look for religious duties. The acts of devotion and of outer charity are precious, it is true, but can there be anything more religious than duties of one's home? Or are there any converts more precious than those whom we may win by loving ways at home? A gentle mother is a missionary ordained by God's own hand. God only knows how many have learned to love Christ, have first learned to see Christ, in a Christian mother. Even if we had not been told that the decision of Ruth was in all its strength a choice of Israel's God, who could help seeing in her wholehearted and unalterable choice the emblem of a heart embracing Christ, and leaving all to Him? The form of this young Moabitess, forsaking father, mother and native land, is only another portrait in the great Scripture gallery of Faith. Her youthful face may well hang beside that of the venerable Abraham, going out of God's voice from his kindred and his father's house. Turn like the faith of the rich apostle whom Jesus called as he sat at the seat of custom, and Matthew left all, rose up and followed Him; like that of Peter, Andrew, James and John, who, when they heard that some call, brought their ships to land and forsook all and followed Christ.

The blessing of the princely Boaz was fulfilled upon Ruth: "A full reward be given thee of the Lord God of Israel, under whose wings thou art come to trust." This is only the prelude of David's rejoicing psalm, "How excellent is Thy loving kindness, oh Lord, therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Thy wings."

Let no one embrace the Savior or think of serving Him except with the wholeheartedness of Ruth. She had forsaken all and put her trust in God. She would not turn back even at Naomi's words "Go, return to thy mother's house."

"You may find rest, each of you in the house of a husband." There could be no rest for Ruth in idolatrous Moab, and she desired no husband from the youth who knew not Naomi's God, the God of Israel. What an example all young persons in her unchangeable devotion. Let no hopes of improving your temporal condition, either in marriage or in any other way, draw you aside from Him. Renounce all for God, and count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus, your Lord. If others turn from the Lord and go back to the world, do not you follow them. Even though they be your near relatives, with whom you have been bound in closest ties, let not Ruth prevail. Be faithful to your God; this will bring you peace at the last. "Hearken, O daughter, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people and thy father's house; so will the King greatly desire thy beauty, for He is thy Lord, and worship thou Him." The kingdom of heaven is "the pearl of great price." Happy Ruth, who was willing to part with all she had to gain that priceless pearl.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY MAY 20, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

—Dr. C. R. Early, of Elk co., died a few days ago.

—Thanks to our friends, Seltzer of New York city, and Kerlin of Lena, for papers.

—One of our imps in attempting an abbreviation of Gazette and Bulletin, made it *Gas Bull.*

—Brockerhoff Bro's leave Bellefonte and go to Reynoldsville, Jefferson county.

—At a spelling match in an eastern town a fellow managed to carry off the first prize, and the police are after him ever since.

—W. H. Smith, of Farmer's Mills, brought a hen egg to this office measuring 8x9 inches, and weighing 1 pound.

—The weather was cool this week, and on last Monday morning there was a heavy frost in some parts of our county.

—The grain fields in this county do not have the most promising appearance just now, the fields with some exceptions look very spotted. The grass is also backward.

—The adjustable spring bed, sold by D. Derr, Bellefonte, is the best thing of the kind made. Having one in use, we know this to be a fact.

—Jerry Condo sent us a nice lot of fresh suckers, for which he has our thanks. Jerry is one of the most successfull fishermen on Penn's, creek and seems to know the charm that bewitches the finny tribe

—Deininger's fine and cheap Chromos and elegant frames are going fast—all admire them. Go and see for yourselves. Can't do better anywhere.

—The Tutens are offering sewing machines as premiums for getting up clubs for the Republican. The catch in it is, that those fellows are tired of their wives, and that's the way they expect to get rid of them.

—A Resident of Indiana borough, this state, recently recovered $575 damages against said borough, for an injury to his leg, caused by a defective board walk.

—Rev. Fisher, a graduate of Penn'a College, will preach a trial sermon for the Luth. congregation of this place, next Sunday forenoon.

—To show what a little newspaper puff will do is exemplified by the following: We sent a copy of the Reperter to Barnum with his advertisement, and he, like every one, taking a liking to the paper, read it all through, and finding a local of cheap groceries sold by Seehler & Co., be at once issued an order for sugar, coffee, ham, eggs, potatoes, beans, &c., &c., to be bought of that firm, for his show folks when at Bellefonte, and was so well pleased with the quality and low price, that he now declares Seehler the noblest, fairest, and cheapest groceryman he has met since he left New York.

—This is the way it is done down in Mississippi: A candidate informs his fellow citizens that, "at the earnest solicitation of my wife and daughters, I have consented to become a candidate for county treasurer."

—An exchange is naughty enough to say this: Freziyulug is the name of the Centre county surveyor. We presume he never opens anybody's letters by mistake. The Titusville Herald thinks he might make his fortune by renting his name to the proprietor of some patent life-saving elixer. It would look well on a bottle.

—The only art gallery in Centre county will be found at J. O. Deininger's, at Centre Hall, where the finest chromos made are to be seen. He has some of the most elegant chromos of Washington and his wife—a pair that should find a place upon the wall in every household. He keeps all styles of frames. Prices less than in the city. Admittance to his gallery, free.

—Foote, the Berichter man, popped in on Tuesday, with his smiling face.

—Mr. Wm. P. Wilson intends abandoning the turnpike from Centre Hill to Mifflin county, because the tolls do not pay for keeping it up. In this event it will become a township charge. He also contemplates a change in the location of the pike between Centre Hall and the gap, which will be abandoned and a new road laid out starting with the ore-bank road around the mountain, and following along the side of the mountain to Geo. Flory's thus avoiding the present steep grade above our town.

—S. S. Armagast, writes us, from Nebraska, May 10: I like the country very well, but I don't like the storms here. We had a terrible hail storm on 8 of April, the hail stones were as large as hen's eggs, and had it come in the summer, it would have destroyed everything. One bridge and two houses were blown down. Had fine weather since, and every prospect for good crops—but the spring here is later than ever before, so the old settlers tell me.

—Last Sabbath the corner stone of two new Luth. Churches—one at Centre Hall and the other at Pine Hall—were laid. The attendance at Centre Hall was large and an able and appropriate sermon for the occasion was preached by Rev. Lilly of Bellefonte. The following articles were placed in the stone:

Bible, Hymn Book, German Catechism, Constitution of the Church, Augsburg Confession, these were in the corner stone of the old church, also, English Catechism, Lutheran Church Almanac, Lutheran Observer, American Lutheran, Centre Hall Reporter, Phil'a Press, minutes relating to taking down and rebuilding of the Church, copy of Subscription toward building of Church, List of Members, names of Council and Building Committee, and names of officiating Clergymen.

—To FARMERS.—Bellefonte, Pa., May 10th, 1875. We are now paying the following prices, in cash on delivery, for good wheat, well cleaned, delivered in the Thomas ware house, viz: Red wheat $1,10 per bu. White wheat, $1,15 per bu. Shelled Corn, 55 cts. Oats, 60 cts. Potatoes, good, 80 cts. We continue to sell the Cayuga Plaster, finely ground, at $9.50 per ton of 2000 pounds; and are selling more this season than ever before. Farmers who have tried it speak highly of it

SHORTLIDGE & Co.

—STORE FOR SALE.—The store of S. S. Wolf, dec'd, in Centre Hall, is offered for sale on very reasonable terms. The stand is one of the best in the valley, and offers an excellent oppertunity to any parties wishing to go into business.

PETER HOFFER.

Feb 4. MRS. C. E. WOLF, Adm'rs.

Some unknown thief or thieves gained entrance to Z. P. Krise & Bro's clothing store at Milroy, on Monday night last and took therefrom twelve suits of clother, valued at $18,00 per suit. They got in at the front door with a key. Mr. Krise, upon going to open it next morning, found it unlocked and says he is sure he locked it when he went out in the evening.

—The Susquehanna Synod of the Lutheran Church will be held in Milton, beginning on the 19th of June.

—Mr. G. Gentzel, of Gregg township, has received a patent for a straw carrier for threshing machines, which can be adjusted to carry straw to the right or left.

—James Moore has nearly completed his contract for grading nine miles of the railroad west of Laurelton. When he finishes, there will be but 17 of the eighty-four miles of the road bed left ungraded. This includes the tunnels, neither of which is a very big job, and the other portion of the road is also comparatively light. We hope the Co. will adopt Gen. Grant's laconic instructions—"push things." The Centre Co. stockholders are becoming restless at the delay, and we do not wonder at it. Of course, all will be ultimately right but "right" seems to travel on the caboose of a very slow train in this case.—*Chronicle.*

—The school house in this place was crowded on last Friday evening, to witness the spelling contest. Mr. Michael Derstine was elected President, and Dr. Smith Secretary. The words were selected from Smith's Grammar School Speller, and pronounced by Messrs. Jared Murray and John Lee. Misses Cora Murray and Maggie Harpster were chosen captains. Two large classes were called out and the contest commenced. The sides were permitted to spell around twice before spelling down; which resulted as follows: Miss Murray's side missed 7, and Miss Harpster's side 6. Over an hour was then consumed in spelling down. Miss Aggie Murray was the last one to represent Miss Harpster's side, but finally went down—leaving the following four persons of Miss Murray's side on the floor, who went down respectively: Levi Murray, Christ Hoffer, T. H. Harter and P. J. Leitzel. Space does not permit us to individualize the spellers, but as a whole the spelling was very good, and creditable to all who participated in the exercises.

—At a meeting of the members of the Presbyterian Church of Beech Creek assembled for prayer, it was unanimously agreed that the following minutes be adopted.

That we, as professing christians, do express our thanks and sense of gratitude to the Hon. John H. Orvis, for the fair, just and impartial manner, in which he discharged his judicial duties at the last session of the courts in Centre county, in the matter of granting license, believing that his example in the administration of justice will do much to correct the evil of intemperance in our midst.

That while it was his duty under the law to grant license for the sale of liquor, yet in the granting thereof, he exercised a wise and impartial judgment, withholding all licenses, so far as in his power, when the applicant was a man of unfit character and only granting, them with the distinct understanding, announced from the bench, that any violation of the law would be considered good ground to revoke the same.

We also tender our thanks to A. O. Furst, Esq., for the able and fearless manner in which he presented to the court the "appeal of the ladies of Bellefonte," and for defending said appeal in such terms as to command the gratitude of the entire christian community.

PENN HALL AND VICINITY.

For the Reporter.

Some of the farmers are planting corn and a good many are done.

The grain looks well and the husbandmen expect the pleasure of reaping a bountiful harvest.

Mr. Wm. Neese, a gentleman residing about three-fourths of a mile from this village, met with the sad misfortune a few days ago of having one of his legs broken from the kick of a horse. The limb was set by Dr. Leitzel, under whose attendance he is doing well.

The Academy under the leadership of Professors Gurley and Leitzel, is flourishing.

The students of the Academy organized a very interesting literary society at the beginning of the term, which convenes every Friday evening.

The young folks of this community also met last Thursday evening and organized a singing school—which is to be conducted by Mr. Bartholemew an efficient musician of this place. E. T.

SPAWLS FROM PENN, NOW AND THEN.

For the Reporter.

Look where you will for some time, and you can see the smoke ascending heavenward, indicating that the scoundrels are not all gone yet. The mountains have been fired in every direction at various times, sometimes hardly waiting until after the showers.

The season for visiting smoke houses and graneries is again at hand. Some scamps have opened the campaign by paying a visit to Mr. Christian Alexander's granery (while Alexander was asleep) and took therefrom 2 hams and 2 shoulders. When they come again Christian ought to shoot them.

The boardwalk from Snook's to Foote's store, Millheim, has been repaired and now presents a better appearance than usual. This matter should be attended to in every part of the hamlet.

The farmers are all done planting corn by this time and are awaiting warm and pleasant weather for the speedy growth of their grain &c.

On the 9th inst. the citizens of Gate School district met at their School house, west of Smithville and organized a Sabbath School. On last Sabbath, being the second time they met, their school numbered some fifty, with fair prospects for a much larger increase in the future. Success to it.

Scarlet fever has been raging among the little folks of North Millheim for some time but so far no deaths have occurred.

On next Sunday evening Rev. J. M. Price will hold communion services in the Evangelical church of Millheim.

Chamber's new Clothing store will soon be ready to be occupied by John. John ny sells more clothing and for less money than can be bought elsewhere.

The supervisors of Penn twp. have been notified to attend to the mending and repairing of the different bridges in their locality. 10 S.C.

PROTHONOTARY.

EDITOR REPORTER.—We see by your last issue that candidates are coming into the field to contend for the various offices to be voted for next fall. We nominate G. W. Rumbarger, of Patton township for the office of Prothonotary. Mr. R. has held a justices commission for about fourteen years consequently is familiar with law terms and law forms; he can speak with equal fluency both the German and English languages, (qualifications not to be overlooked) he is a poor man, has all his lifetime been a laboring man, and now cannot stand physical labor, a man very popular at home and well known over the county, a gentleman and a scholar, and if nominated will add strength to the ticket. —Should the whole ticket be formed of such men as Squire Rumbarger, we would roll up such a majority next fall as would frighten the Republicans "Out of their boots." "The office for the man and the man for the office"—we will only add that we would not like to be the Republican candidate that will run against him—to nominate him is equivalent to electing him

POPULAR OPINION.

THE CENTENNIAL.

A Large Subscription.

[Phila. Evening Telegraph, Friday May 8th 1875.]

A subscription of $10,000 has just been added to the Centennial fund by the Singer Sewing Machine Manufacturing Company. Every industrial institution in the country is interested in the great Exhibition, and those of the larger class, it is expected, will respond in full chorus to the Singer contribution.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

BELLEFONTE.	Class	dol.	cts.
Sechler & Co	13	10	75
A O Kinsloe	14	7	75
W W Wetzler	14	7	75
H Herman & Co	11	15	75
Burnside & Thomas	13	10	75
Isaac Guggenheimer	10	20	75
H F Bartley	14	7	75
W T Twimire	14	7	75
A Sussman	14	7	75
H Yearick & Son	12	13	25
R F Rankin	14	7	75
F Potts Green	14	7	75
John Brachbill	14	7	75
E Graham & Son	14	7	75
A Brockerhoff & Co	10	20	75
Wm S Wolf & Son	14	7	75
Edward Brown	14	7	75
Albert Kauth	14	7	75
Jno Sweedy	14	7	75
L W Miller	14	7	75
D W Woodring & Co	14	7	75
J H Sands	14	7	75
J C Williams	14	7	75
Michael Barry	14	7	75
Wilson & Hicks	9	25	75
H O Hoffer	14	7	75
H O Hoffer	7	40	75
J W Cook	13	10	75
Lyon & Co	10	20	75
Frank P Blair	14	7	75
H Y Stitzer	14	7	75
J & J Harris	9	25	75
J Zeller & Son	13	10	75
John Montgomery	14	7	75
C F Montgomery	14	7	75
Loeb May & Loeb	10	20	75
E Joseph & Bro	12	13	25
D M Wagner & Son	10	20	75
Hoffer & Kline	14	7	75
M S McBride	14	7	75
Shroyer & Son	13	10	75
Wm McClelland	13	10	75
S A Brew & Son	13	10	75
M K Dare	14	7	75
R C Cheeseman	14	7	75
James Welch	14	7	75
Theodore Deschner	14	7	75
F C Richard	14	7	75
J P Zimmerman	14	7	75
A C Moore	14	7	75
Hoffer & Kline	13	10	75
John D Lieb	13	10	75
Shortlidge & Co	13	10	75
J R & C T Alexander	13	10	75
John Powers	14	7	75
M Runkle	14	7	75
Isaac Dawson	14	7	75
Harper Bros	14	20	75
Mrs H D Yeager	14	7	75
Boggs Township.			
J J Lucas	14	7	75
Charles A Brown	14	7	75
McCoy & Lemo	13	10	75
C Curtin & Co	13	10	75
Benner Township.			
F & J Beezer	9	25	75
Louis Haas	9	25	75
Burnside Township.			
George R Boak	14	7	75
Curtin Township.			
Webber & Singer	14	7	75
Ferguson Township.			
Clemson & M Williams	14	10	75
Thomas Bolinger	14	7	75
J Dunlap & Co	13	10	75
J C Sample & Co	14	7	75
J R Smith Jr.	14	7	75
M G Gray	14	7	75
Frederick Glace	14	7	50
Gregg Township.			
R H Duncan	14	7	75
Philip Shook	13	10	75
I J Grenoble	14	7	75
J B Fisher	12	13	25
Harris Township.			
J J Price	14	7	75
S H Stover	14	7	75
George B Jack	14	7	75
Albert Kauth	14	7	75
J T Stuart	14	7	75
D Hess & Son	13	10	75
S M Howser	14	7	75
Cyrus Wason	13	10	75
W J Jackson	14	7	75
C F York	14	7	75
John H Neidigh	14	7	75
D F Taylor	14	7	75
Murry & Kennedy	12	13	25
Huston Township.			
J F Davis	14	7	75
D Irvin	14	7	75
John I Thompson	14	7	75
Joseph L Williams	14	7	75
Levi Womer	14	7	75
Haines Township.			
Shem Shiglemyer & Son	13	10	25
Young Wilson & Deihl	13	10	75
B F Philips & Bros	12	18	25
Thomas Harper	14	7	75
Thomas Yearick	14	7	75
M M Musser	12	18	25
Half Moon Township.			
I V Gray	13	10	75
J H Grafin	14	7	75
James Love & Son	14	7	75
Howard Borough.			
H A Moore	14	7	75
S T Kline	14	7	75
Balser Weber	12	13	25
Robt Cook	13	10	75
James Mahaffee	14	7	75
B F Troxes	14	7	75
Lucas & Bro	14	7	75
John Deihl	14	7	75
H B Grove	14	7	75
Howard Township.			
R C Leathers	14	7	75
Liberty Township.			
J A Quigly & Co	13	10	75
J L & D B Kunes	14	7	75
Marion Township.			
Holmes & Wilson	13	10	75
Milesburg Borough.			
A T Boggs	14	7	75
McClain & Cook	14	7	75
John Hibbler	14	7	75
C H Else & Bro	14	7	75
J S Longberger	14	7	75
Miles Township.			
J F Throne	14	7	75
Ocker & Emerick	13	10	75
S Frank & Son	13	10	75
W F Baily	12	13	25
T N Wolf	14	7	75
R S Stover	14	7	75
J W Shool	14	7	75
Penn Township.			
W K Alexander	13	10	75
Musser & Runkle	13	10	75
J W Smoke & Co	11	15	75
Jacob Isenhuth	14	7	75
J F Chambers	14	7	75
John D Foot	14	7	75
E C Campbell	14	7	75
George W Stover	9	25	75
David Ertle	14	7	75
Patton Township.			
G W Rumberger	14	7	75
I V Gray & Co	14	7	75
Potter Township.			
W Wolf	12	13	25
Miller & Son	14	7	75
J O Deininger	14	7	75
J A Reesman	14	7	75
S S Wolfs (Estate)	14	7	75
W J Thompson & Bro	13	10	75
L B McIntire	14	7	75
H A Larrimer	14	7	75
Strohm & Swartz	14	7	75
Philips & Glasgo	14	7	75
Wm Armagast	14	7	75
Philipsourg Borough.			
Gray & Hyskell	14	7	75
R M Musser	14	7	75
Miss J Fiegal	14	7	75
Campbell Bros	13	10	75
G S Fiegal	14	7	50
C G Herlinger	13	10	75
W L Harper	14	7	75
James G Wigbinton	14	7	75
Hoop Humes & Co	12	13	25
Maggie Condo	14	7	75
Strouse Lehman & Co	14	7	75
Strouse Lehman & Co	14	7	75
G M Munson & Co	14	20	75
S K Fleck	14	7	75
John Haworth	14	7	75
J K Mackiney & Co	14	7	75
Oscar Adams	14	7	75
M Neese	14	7	75
D Ayers	14	7	75
Hoover Harris & Co	12	13	25
Richard Hays Billiards	14	40	75
Perks & Parker	14	7	75
W G Rook	14	7	75
W H McCausland	14	7	75
H M Berington	14	7	75
George H Zeigler	10	20	75
Mrs C Duross	14	7	75
Kesler & Co	14	10	75
H Allport	14	7	"
T H Switzer	14	7	"
Samuel Miller	13	10	"
M W Myers	14	7	"
John Allport & Co	14	7	"
Rush Township.			
John Nuttall	11	15	"
Richard Langdon	14	7	"
W J Jackson	14	15	"
John Miller & Son	14	7	"
E M Sturdovant	14	7	"
Spring Township.			
J Fearon Mann	13	10	"
H I Barnes	14	7	"
G Haag	9	25	"
Snow Shoe Township.			
May Loeb & Co	12	13	25
J H Crissman	13	10	75
Herbert Williams	14	7	"
J W Williams	14	"	"
A C Hinton	14	"	"
P B Crider & Son	14	"	"
Taylor Township.			
John Copenhaver	9	25	"
W H Robertson	14	7	"
John T Fowler & Co	14	"	"
Unionville Borough.			
Leathers & Buck	13	10	"
A J & T E Gries	14	15	"
S A Martin	14	7	"
Walker Township.			
David Sol	14	7	"
Henry Brown	13	10	"
Worth Township.			
Hoover & Reese	13	10	"
J G Jones	14	7	"
I V Gray	13	10	"

An appeal will be held at the Commissioners office, Bellefonte, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1875, and taxes hereby assessed must be paid on or before the 20th day of June. You can attend if you feel aggrieved.

E. D. NOLL,
Mercantile Appraiser.

OBITUARY.—On Saturday last, James M. Deise, Esq., District Attorney of Clinton county, died at his residence on Church street, after an illness of one year. Mr. Deise had suffered long, that fatal disease, Consumption, having stricken him while yet in the years of his usefullness and labor. For the past seven years Mr. Deise has fill'ed the office of District Attorney, and he has always discharged the duties thereof with credit and honor to himself. Mr. Deise died in the fullest hope of a blessed life beyond. Peace to his ashes.

On Saturday a week, while Adam Walter, of Centre township, Snyder county, was hauling manure, having his two children on the wagon some of the boards of the wagon box came detached and slid on the horses' legs. The horses took fright and ran down the hill at a fearful rate. Mr. Walter did all in his power to save his children, but was thrown from the wagon, escaping with slight injuries. The poor children, however, we learn from the Middleburg Post, were less fortunate, one of them, a little girl about 7 years of age, being thrown across one of the traces, at which it was suspended by the neck, the marks being plainly visible, besides receiving such internal injuries that she died in a few hours after the accident. The other child, a small boy, it is feared can not recover. He was thrown with such violence to the ground as to paralyze both of his legs, besides receiving severe bruises.

William Bair, aged fourteen years, of Hanover, York county, barely escaped serious injury by a freak of somnambulism. He had been at Barnum's show, and during the night he dreamed that he had been transformed into a bareback rider, and was making a difficult leap through a hoop, amid the plaudits of the spectators. Instead of the arenic performance the lad jumped out of a second story window and landed on the pavement.—The collision did not awaken him, and he was afterwards found on the circus grounds, where he was aroused from his deep sleep. He sustained a number of painful bruises.

THE FATE OF A YOUNG MAN WHO ATTEMPTED TO SCARE HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW.

Rochester, May 15.—Edward Cole and his brother-in-law, George Pierce, occupied the same house about three miles from Penn Yan. Last Thursday night young Cole went to Penn Yan to spend the evening with his parents. On returning home he took it into his head to assume the character of a burglar and frighten his brother-in-law and his family. Reaching the house late in the evening Cole knocked at the door. His brother-in-law asked, "who's there?" Disguising his voice, Cole replied, "Your money or your life." The door not being opened, Cole went to the rear of the house and pulling off his boots climbed upon a shed and effected an entrance through a window. Mr. Pierce, who sleeps down stairs, cried out, "Don't come into this house or I'll kill you." Seizing a carving knife he ran up stairs, Cole remaining quiet at the head of the stairs to receive him. Mr. Pierce immediately grappled with the supposed burglar, and in the struggle which followed cut his throat with the carving knife, severing the jugular vein. Just before expiring the poor young man exclaimed: "You have killed Edward Cole! My poor wife and children!" the awful truth bursting for the first time upon the mind of George Pierce that he had taken the life of his sistar's husband!

TERRIBLE CONFLAGRATION.

Pottsville, May 16.—To-day near Hamburg, St. Micheal's Lutheran and Reformed church was dedicated. A large concourse of people came from the surrounding country to witness the dedication. During the services a fire broke out in a grove where a large number of horses and carriages were tied to trees. The ground being thickly covered with leaves and brush, the fire spread with great rapidity, and before the teams could be reached nine horses perished in the flames, and five more were burned so severely that it was necessary to kill them to be put out of agony and pain. Seventeen vehicles were entirely destroyed. The teams were principally owned by farmers.

THE WAR ON THE WHISKEY RING.

Washington, May 13,—A special telegram to Solicitor Wilson from Milwaukee says that in one of the distilleries seized in that city there were found subterranean tanks with a capacity of twenty-five thousand gallons. This is strong confirmatory evidence of illicit production and the wisdom of the seizure. In three of the St. Louis distilleries seized similar confimatory evidence was found in secret entrances to the cistern room, and in the fourth the keeper was bribed and the books burned.

The examination of the vouchers and returns of the whiskey distilled and rectified at Cincinnati and shipped from that place is now being made, and the seizure will be made in a day or two. It was the intention of the authorities to make the seizure there to-day, but it has been delayed in order to examine some additional papers that have come to hand. Thus far no evidence has been found showing frauds in Cleveland or Pittsburg.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS ON GLADSTONE'S CENTENNIAL LETTER.

London, May 5.—4:30 A. M.—The Standard severely criticizes the letter from Gladstone read at the Centennial celebration of the battle of Lexington. It remarks that the habit of toadying to Americans is discreditable to English public men and journalists. The results of Republican experiment in the United States are corruption of public life, extinction of public spirit, oppression of the minority, disgust of honorable men with politics and the transfer of the government into the hands of corrupt, unscrupulous and ignorant persons.

London, May 5, 5:30 A. M.—The Times fully endorses Gladstone's letters, and says it would be melancholy if the first great attempt to complete independence should result in social anarchy, although there is nothing at present to justify such fears. Grave evils exist in some American institutions which must be remedied if progress is to continue.

FIGHTING IN SPAIN.

Santander, May 14.—The Carlists are shelling Guetaria, and have done great damage. A vigorous fire is returned from the fort and from five men-of-war in the harbor. Reinforcements have been despatched to the town.

AFGHANISTAN.

Destructive Conflagration in Peshawur.

London, May 15.—A dispatch from Peshawur, Afghanistan, reports that place visited by a very destructive conflagration and half the city was laid in waste. At one time the powder magazine was in peril, but the fire was happily stopped before it reached it.

JAMAICA.

A Revolution At Port Auprince.

Kingston via Havana, May 5.—A revolution broke out in Port Auprince on Sunday. General Brice was dragged from the church and shot, and forty foreigners have been killed. Among the victims is a servant of the British consul general. Buildings were fired and every species of disorder prevailed, and a state of siege has been proclaimed. A British gunboat is there and another will be sent to-morrow. Steamers were not permitted to enter the port, and have landed their cargoes here.

JEFFERSON DAVIS' ADVICE TO TEXANS.

Houston, May 13.—Jefferson Davis in an address to the Texan veterans of the Mexican war entreats them to be as loyal now to the stars and stripes as they were zealous and brave in the defense of their first flag.

GENERAL SHERMAN AND THE PRESIDENT.

It is said that President Grant is somewhat surprised that Sherman should appropriate to himself the credit of planning the campaign which finally led to the overthrow of the Rebellion. The book is likely to provoke explanations and replies, not only from the friends of the President but also from a number of persons who served in the army under Sherman, and who feel aggrieved at the manner in which he has treated them.

A HUMAN WONDER. A remarkable child was born in Bratton township Mifflin Co., on Friday last. A boy, entirely healthy, and thriving well, but having no nose excepting two openings for nostrils—and no eyes, though fully developed eyelids which can be opened. Otherwise his head is perfect, with the exception of an unsightly roll or protuberance upon his forehead. One of his feet has six toes, though two of them are grown together; the other foot has five toes, and upon its side another which very much resembles a thumb. Altogether the child present an extraordinary freak of nature.—*Democrat.*

A Wilkesbarre dispatch states that the Empire mines, near that city, will probably be put in operation this week. The prospects are exceedingly favorable for resumption of work in the mines throughout the valley, including those at Kings ton where there has been the most trouble

The "Miltonian" says that the pool connected with the mills at the upper end of Milton are lined along the shore with dead fish. The cause of the wholesale destruction is supposed to have been owing to the severe winter and accompanying ice gorges.

About eight o'clock on Sunday night Alonzo Jackson, his wife and two children, Albert Smith, his wife and two children went over a dam in a skiff, near Zanesville, Ohio, drowning Mrs. Jackson, Mrs Smith, one child of Jackson's and one of Smith's. It is said that the men were under the influence of liquor and could not manage the boat.

Boston, May 10.—The plasterers belonging to the union in this city are on a strike for an increase of 50 cents per day over their present wages of $3. Some 200 men left work this morning.

Township Supervisors should bear in mind that townships are liable for accidents and damages to teams and persons occasioned by the roads not being in order, and no discrimination is made in the law, exempting any special season.

Here are facts mentioned by the Scientific American to which all should give heed and act accordingly, viz:

"Unless the mouth is frequently and carefully cleansed, it becomes infested with vegetable and animals parasites.—These cause decay of the teeth. Soap is the best material for preventing the development of the fungi and for neutralizing the acid. Precipitated chalk mixed with the soap assists the cleansing action."

The Cincinnati Enquirer says: A Reporter of the Cleveland Herald stoood on the Court house steps the other day and counted eighty-four men who want to be Governor of Ohio; and, it being a cloudy day, it is supposed that he missed about two hundred.

The Governor of Michigan has signed the bill repealing prohibition and substituting the statutes regulating the liquor traffic.

A villainous scheme to rob the State of Missouri, by means of war claim certificates of several million dollars, has just been discovered at Jefferson City.

There seems no disposition on the part of the coal operators or the men to hasten the end of the suspension. The best miners are leaving the region in considerable numbers, some going to other coal fields, others are returning to the old country.

ORGAN FOR SALE.—We offer for sale at a bargain a No. 46 $250 Golden Tongue Parlor Organ, manufactured by Messrs Beatty & Plotts of Washington, N. J. who advertise in our colums. The organs manufactured by this firm are noted for their beautiful finish, rich, deep tone, and great durability, have only to be seen and heard to be appreciated. Call at this office tf.

FIFTEEN TO TWENTY DOLLARS SAVED.—Any one wishing a first-class sewing machine can save from fifteen to twenty dollars by the simple strategy of choosing a Wilson Shuttle Machine, one of the most perfect and capable machines ever invented. It has every valuable improvement that can be named, and as all its friends know, works with equal facility in all classes of work and on all kinds of goods. Machines will be delivered at any railroad station in this county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the Company's Branch House at 227 and 229 Broadway, New York.

They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular, free on application.

This Company want a few good agents.

Centre Hall Select School.

A Select School will be opened at Centre Hall on Monday, June 7, to continue for the term of twelve weeks.

TERMS.

Common School Branches . . . $4 per qr
Higher Branches . . . . . 5 to 6

One half of the tuition to be paid at the beginning of the term, the remainder during and before the close of the term.
may13 1m W. A. KRISE, Principal.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Bids will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, May 22nd, 1875, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the enlarging and remodeling of the M. E. Church at Pleasant Gap, Centre county, Pa. Plans and specifications can be seen at the M. E. Parsonage, and any information by addressing the Pastor, Rev. H. C. Galbraith. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Building Com. { H C GALBRAITH, J. G. LARIMORE, M. P. WEAVER.
May 13.

MARRIAGES

On 4th ult., at the bride's parents, by Rev. J. K. Miller, J. M. Leeb of Bellefonte, and Miss M. W. Geiswhite of Centre Hall.

On 11th inst., at the Lutheran Parsonage in Milroy, by Rev. S. G. Shannon George W Koch of Centre Hall, Centre Co., and Miss Susan P. Bower of Potters Mills, Centre Co.

DEATHS.

On 8th inst., at McConnells Grove, Ill., Aleatha, daughter of John and Eva Pauly, aged 2 years and 10 months.

She has gone, and what an aching void is left in the breasts of parents and friends Her form but yesterday so vigorous and full of promise, is now laid beneath the springing violets, and the merry prattle of that joyous voice shall no more be heard

"The lovely bud, so young and fair,
Called hence by early doom;
Just come to show, how sweet a flower,
In Paradise would bloom."

S. S. P.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS:—The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad Company, will be held at the Office of the Company No. 233 South Fourth Street Philadelphia, Pa. on Tuesday June 8th, 1875, at 1 o'clock, P. M Election for President and Directors same day and place.

JAMES K. M'CLURE, Sec'y.

ESTRAY MARE.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, near Potter's Mills, about two weeks ago, a light bay mare, bald on face, 10 years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same.

27may 3t. JOHN YOUNG.

MARKETS.

Produce.

New York, May 17.—Wheat quiet; receipts 54,000 bushels; No 1 spring $1 25@1 27; No 3 do $1 10@1 18; No 2 Chicago $1 18@1 20¾; ungraded Iowa and Minnesota spring at $1 15@1 19; winter red western $1 35@1 40; white $1 40@1 45. Rye quiet at $1 00@1 03. Barley firm $1 25. Corn, western 87@88c; yellow and high mixed 86@88c. Oats western 86@87c; white at 78@80c. Hay firm at 65@67c. Coffee quiet at 15½@18½c. Sugar dull; refined fair to good 8¼@8¾c. Petroleum refined 12½@12¾c. Turpentine quiet at 34½c. Eggs unsettled; western at 14½@13c Lard, prime steam 15 7-16c. Butter, western 12@16c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, May 17.—Wheat steady and in moderate demand; No 1 spring $1 05@1 05½; No 2 $1 02¾. Corn dull; No 2 mixed 71¼@72c. Oats steady and in moderate demand; No 2 63½c. Rye dull and nominal; No 1 $1 00¾. Barley—demand good at full prices; No 2 $1 35@1 36.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, May 17.—Flour quiet and unchanged Wheat dull; red at $1 40@1 43; amber $1 44. Rye $1 10. Corn slow; yellow 86@86c. Oats inactive; white at 74@74½c Provisions dull. Lard 16¼a16½c. Butter steady; New York and Bradford county extras 28a30c, do firsts 25a24c; western extras 23a24c; do firsts 17 19c; rolls extras 22a23c. Eggs quiet and steady; western 16a16½c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White wheat $1 15 Red 110...Rye 90 .....Corn 60 .....Oats 60.....Barley 90 50.....Clo'erseed 8,00.....Potatoes 60 ard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 utter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton 14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 ard per pound 8 cents.....Buck wheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

Treasurer.

We are authorized to announce that D. C. Guise, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to the us

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

A Varied Agriculture.

Every year's experience more completely demonstrates the wisdom of a varied agriculture. The farmer who depends mainly upon one crop, although that may be the most important one grown, will find every few years that the supply of that product will exceed the demand so much that it will fall in price, below the cost of production and sale. We use the latter term considerably, because we are aware that the producer pays a large commission for the sale of his products. All the difference between the price received by the farmer and that paid by the consumer, after deducting the legitimate cost of handling, storage and transportation, may be set down as cost of selling.

Take the important product, wheat. We think that a large majority of the farmers, East as well as West, will agree with us that the price this year is too low to pay cost of production. It may be said that the price of wheat is exceptionally low this year, because the yield is good all over the world. Yes, that is true; the breadth of wheat sown every year is so great that a good crop, universally or generally, will so reduce the price that a large share of the growers must produce it at a loss.

Take another product—apples. In years when the orchards of the country yield a fair crop, the prices are too low to afford any profit to the producer, and a farmer who depends mainly on his apple crop for income, will be likely to find that his income falls considerably under his expenditures in such years. We think farmers suffer much less from a glut of apples than from an over production of any of the leading cereals, because but few have a large proportion of their farms in orchards.

Undoubtedly it is better for the world that so great a breadth should be sown in breadstuffs, that a small yield per acre shall not result in scarcity, and cause suffering or starvation, but the instinct of self-preservation should induce farmers to so economize in farming that the failure or the over production of any leading crop shall not result disastrously to their interests.

The farmer upon one hundred acres, who has a few acres in wheat, a few in corn, a few in oats, a few in barley, and a few in potatoes and roots, and then has a liberal pasture and meadow, with four or five acres in apples and as many more in peas, peaches, plums, quinces and cherries, keeping a half dozen cows and perhaps twenty-five to forty long-wool grade sheep, will be likely to come out better, taking one year with another, than one who devotes a large number of his acres to wheat, or some other leading crop. If any one crop is a failure, or sells too low to afford any profit, the others may yield profit enough to prevent any serious loss.—*American Rural Home.*

Farm Notes.

Fresh oak, pine, or chestnut sawdust as a mulch for trees has been known to do much harm.

The sales of the grange store at Cedar Grove, Hocking county, O., for 1874, exceeded $30,000.

A cotton factory will in all probability be built and operated this year by the Patrons of Drew county, Ark.

The time to sell farm produce is when one can obtain a paying price and maintain a reputation for selling first-class goods.

The grange wheat warehouse at Clarksburg, Ia., has thus far proved a success in keeping up the price of grain to the highest market rates.

The Patrons of Monroe county, Mo., received direct from Louisiana, through a grange agency, six and a half tons of sugar and a large amount of coffee.

Shepherds who make a practice of dipping their sheep in tobacco water after every shearing are seldom troubled with scab or ticks. Cleanliness and good food and care are preventives.

Swedish turnips, sugar beets and mangolds are the varieties of roots best adapted to ordinary cultivation, as they are most easily and cheaply grown. On soil well manured they need not cost more per acre than a crop of corn or potatoes, as the rows should be made far enough apart to do most of the work with the horse hoe and cultivator.

It pays to put wood ashes and lime and a light sprinkling of salt around each peach tree. The top earth should be removed from the tree before the ashes, lime and salt are put around it. If the trees are at all unthrifty it will restore them to life again, and in a short time they will look as thrifty as if nothing had been the matter with them.

It does not injure the best grasses on any permanent pasture to graze close; for those varieties which will not bear to be eaten down may as well die out and make room for those that will thicken into a perfect mat, like the sward so often met with in England, where there are as many as seventy distinct varieties growing on any square yard in a field.

A Bad Habit.

A farmer can get into no habit worse than that of borrowing tools, and for this reason: First, one who owns tools does not like to lend them, and thinks less of the man who borrows. Second, one never comes to learn how to use borrowed tools, nor to keep them in order; and third, he who borrows never can be a good farmer. It is true that a young man, just starting, may be allowed to borrow some, but he should not establish the habit; or again, a man may borrow a new implement to see how it works. A man who borrows is not likely to use a tool as carefully as if it were his own, and consequently does not do careful, nice work. What can a man be thinking about when he borrows a steel plow, keeps it several days or a week, and brings it home, as will be most likely the case, so dull as to be unfit for use? The owner can only take it to the shop, and at his own expense get it sharpened. If a man lends tools to one, there are several neighbors who will want to borrow; and thus it is, a harrow, for instance, may be going the rounds through the neighborhood all the season. It is everyway desirable to cultivate what is called "good neighborhood," but this cannot be done where borrowing is practiced.

Rubber Boots.

To preserve the feet dry is a necessary safeguard of the health, and rubber boots will be found of great use about the farm. To repair these boots, the following recipe for making rubber cement will be useful: Four ounces pure India rubber, one eighth ounce powdered asphaltum, put together in a tin can, then add about six times the quantity of benzine, let it stand three or four days, then take a stick and work it over, then add benzine and stir it well until you have it about the consistence of honey; then it is ready for use. It should be covered as tight as possible while dissolving, and afterward. To use it, scrape the polish from the rubber, then apply the cement to the place to be mended and also to a piece of rubber to be used as a patch. Dry half an hour and apply another coat, then, after another half hour, press the patch into its place over the break. Like all other preparations containing benzine, it must be kept away from the fire, as it is explosive as burning fluid. Cements, similar to the above, are sold by peddlers at most of our county fairs every fall.

Planting Fruit Trees near the Line.

The courts, it appears, have decided that a man has no legal claim to a part of the fruit of a tree growing near the division line, and drawing largely upon his soil for its growth and productions, not because the complaining party has no grievance, but because the "scales of justice" are inadequate to the exact division of the truth. It is decided that the aggrieved party may cut off the limbs that hang over his ground, but he must do this with as little damage as possible; which means, I suppose, that he must use sharp tools and wax the ends of the stubs.

"Oh, for the time when I can afford to wear old clothes," sighs the love-sick youth who finds that it takes all his earnings to keep up with prevailing styles.

That Terrible "If."

Conductor Buchanan, of the Philadelphia express train, which caused the terrible accident and loss of life on the Baltimore and Potomac railroad, says an exchange, tells the old, old story of negligence or inattention in the performance of duty which has become so common in the recital of railway and other disasters. If the gong had sounded and the engineer had heard and obeyed it the accident would not have happened, or if the engineer, not hearing the gong, had taken the responsibility upon himself to stop the train and wait the usual time, the catastrophe would have been averted. There could be no clearer statement of the cause of the accident, but that terrible "if" shows how recklessly the lives of the traveling public are daily and hourly periled. It seems impossible that a railroad company would dispatch a train with a gong that refused to sound or an engineer who would fail to hear and obey it. Yet had it not been for one or other of these hpotheses the conductor who pulled the bell rope declares that the accident would not have occurred. Mr. Buchanan's other terrible "if" suggests an even more pertinent inquiry. Is it possible that trains which do not have the right of way violate the rules of the road unless a gong sounds or an engineer hears and obeys it? Is human life held so cheaply as this by the railroad companies? If it had been the engineer's duty to stop the train and he had failed in his duty the culpability would have been less so far as the company is concerned; but that it was not his duty, unless the gong sounded, is plain, from the surprise of the conductor that he failed to take the responsibility of stopping the train if he did not hear it. This was a fixed waiting place, and under the rules of the company the train should be stopped with as much certainty as at the most important station on the line. According to the reasoning of the conductor of the wrecked train an engineer coming into Jersey City might run his cars into the North river, unless he heard the gong or undertook the "responsibility" on his own account. The public will not be satisfied with explanations like that conveyed in either of these terrible "if's."

An Island in Ruins.

A letter from Cuba says: Ten estates have been burned by the rebels, several in the district of Colon. The rebels, about fifty in number, entered the village of Vista Hermosa, with the intention of burning and sacking the village; but the Spanish governor of Puerto Principe being advised of their movements, he sent an officer and twenty men in pursuit. On their arrival the Spaniards fired a discharge on the rebels, who took to instant flight before they had time to accomplish their designs. Affairs on the island are growing every day more serious, and are rapidly approaching a crisis. The volunteers who have gone into the field are mostly laboring men, and have been obliged to leave their families destitute. The money they receive while in active service is not sufficient for their wants. The misery and suffering in Havana, and indeed all over the island, is heartrending. The planters and estate owners are in despair, for the work of destruction goes on, and every day brings new accounts of the burning of estates. The number burned during the last few months, it is said, already amounts to seventy. The policy of the rebels is, by burning indiscriminately all the estates belonging to Cubans and Spaniards, to lay waste the country, and deprive the government of the resources for carrying on the war. They say if they should only burn the estates belonging to the Spaniards, the government would seize those belonging to the Cubans, and still have means of carrying on the war. When the war is over island of Cuba will be in ruins, and it will take many years of hard and patient labor to restore it to its former prosperous condition. Cuba has ceased to be "El Dorado" of the world. It is feared that a revolution may break out in Havana any day, as the dissatisfaction is general among all classes. The taxes imposed on the people grow heavier and more numerous every day, while the means of satisfying them are diminishing.

A Story of Five Aces.

The scene occurred in a railroad car on the Union Pacific road, in which two men were gambling, while the rest of the passengers looked on. One of the gamesters was a type of the professionals who "work" the road—a desperate trickster, sleek and ugly; the other was a rough, grizzled miner, not a sham, but a *bona fide* miner, fresh from the mountains and carrying abundance of money. The game—draw poker—was for large stakes, and played silently and watchfully. Finally a huge pot accumulated; each man had evidently a good hand and was resolved to stand by it. The pile of notes was huge. Each man raised the other, until finally the miner "called." The gambler showed his hand—three aces and two queens—at the same time covering the money with his hand. The miner uttered not a word; he merely took two of his five cards and laid them down; they were aces. This meant five aces in the pack. The gambler had dealt. Then the miner reached back like lightning, drawing a huge revolver. He cocked it and placed the muzzle between the eyes of the gamble. Not a word was spoken, but each of the two men looked steadily into the eyes of the other. Soon the gambler's hand upon the money began to draw back, and the gambler's form as well. The revolver followed. The gambler stepped into the aisle, and at this point passengers in the car seemed to lose their interest in the game, most of them trying to get under the seats. The gambler backed down the aisle toward the door, and as he passed out the muzzle of that huge revolver still stared him in the face. Then the miner put up his pistol, pocketed the money, lit his pipe and was as other men. Not a word had been spoken from the time the "call" was made. It was merely one of the rare occasions where a gambler on the Union Pacific mistakes his man. It isn't always safe to fool with an honest miner.

Wanted—An Editor.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: The story about the King of Burmah which has for some time past been going the round of the papers is an old one refurbished. His majesty, it is said, intends shortly to publish a newspaper, and those of his subjects who decline to subscribe to it are to be beheaded. The facts of the case, as we understand them, are comical enough. About four years ago the King of Burmah wished to start a weekly newspaper, in the vernacular and in English, and forthwith consulted an eminent British official then in Burmah about the matter. His majesty said there need be no trouble about minor details; he would see to them himself; what he wanted was a competent English editor, with Anglo-Indian experience of journalism, to whom a thousand rupees a month would be paid. His majesty added that he would only make one stipulation, namely—that the editor should pledge himself to follow with constant approval the line of policy adopted by the court, that nothing displeasing to his majesty should ever appear in the journal, and that in the case of these rules being infringed, the editor should beforehand sanction his liability to receive immediately five hundred strokes on the sole of the foot with the "sluckkak wukk"—whatever that may mean! The capital of the Burmah empire is still in want of a newspaper.

A Florida Flea.

A visitor from the North states that a real healthy Florida flea is about the size of an apple-seed, and a stranger just arriving in Jacksonville, and having one light on his face or neck, turns around quickly to look to see where that boy is who threw that pebble, but not seeing any boy in the vicinity, imagines he was mistaken and walks on until that flea gets to feeling at home, when he (the stranger) imagines there is a large-sized pin sticking in him the whole length, or some fellow boring a gimlet into him—when a closer investigation discloses the fact that the flea is located, and going for his blood with a rapaciousness worthy of a landlord.

An Unfortunate City.

The city of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, which for the fourth time has been destroyed by fire, has a population of about 11,000, and is the capital of Winnebago county. It is situated on both sides of the Fox river, at its entrance into Lake Winnebago, on ground that slopes gradually toward the lake and river. Immediately above the place the river widens into Lake Butte des Morts. Lumber and agricultural machinery are the principal manufactured products. There are seventeen sawmills in the city, cutting over 50,000,000 feet of lumber annually, besides lath and pickets; six shingle mills, making 6,500,000 shingles; three planing mills, three sash and door factories, one fence factory, three flour and grist mills, three grain warehouses, two foundries and machine shops, one railroad machine shop, two tanneries, three breweries, three printing offices, publishing two weekly and one daily paper and one monthly German magazine; one bookbindery, eleven churches and three public halls. The county court house and jail is a very fine edifice. By means of the Fox and Wisconsin rivers and the works of the Fox and Wisconsin Improvement Company, it is connected with Green bay and the waters that flow into the gulf of the St. Lawrence on the one hand, and with the Mississippi on the other. Steamboats come there from Pittsburgh, Pa., and several that were built there are now running on the Mississippi and its tributaries. A ship yard is established to build boats and barges for the Mississippi. The Wolf river is navigable for small steamboats up into the pine lumber region for one hundred miles. Most of the lumber and shingles manufactured goes South over the Chicago and Northwestern road to find a market. This road will soon form a continuous line to Lake Superior, it being completed except a link of water communication on Green bay.

A Box of Horrors.

Among the articles sent from New York to Jersey City for transportation to the West by the Erie railway was an ordinary soap box, about two feet in length, ten inches in depth and fourteen inches wide. It was directed to "Mrs. M. W. Woodford, Van Wert, Van Wert county, Ohio, *via* A. & G. W. R. R.," and was labeled in addition "80," which was supposed to designate the weight. The box was so light, however, that suspicion was aroused, and it was broken open, when a horrible spectacle was presented. A human body, chopped up, was packed into the box, intermingled with charcoal. The skull, the hands, the feet, the spinal column, with ribs attached; the humeral bones, legs and arms, all denuded of the flesh, were packed in, and the fresh, red flesh portions that adhered to the bones indicated very plainly that the carving process had been only recently performed. The remains were apparently those of a female. The box was consigned by a man giving his name as "Dr. Wethies," of New York, but the city directory contains no such name. It was decided to have the box and its contents forwarded to Ohio, where detectives will be placed on the alert. One singular circumstance in the case is, that on one end of the box was written in pencil the word "Bones," but whether it was written before consignment or during the investigation was not ascertained. In addition to the suspicious lightness of the box, the dripping of blood through the joints led to the examination. How many such articles of freight pass along the railroads undetected is now the serious question. The detectives, in this case, are satisfied there was foul play.

A Marriage by the Cardinal.

One of the first public acts of the new American Cardinal, McCloskey, was the marriage of a daughter of Thomas Murphy, the noted New York politician, to a young Cuban, Mr. E. De Rivas. The ceremonies took place at St. Stephen's church, and when this was filled 10,000 persons stood around the building in the cold and wet. Nellie Murphy, the bride, wore a dress which cost $4,000. It consisted of white brocade satin *en train*, trimmed with pearls, with the usual accompaniment of the wreath of orange blossoms and the illusion veil. She certainly looked quite charming and pretty, and wore a magnificent diamond necklace. During the imposing ceremonies at the church Miss Murphy stood apparently unmoved and unconcerned. She kept all her presence of mind. The bridegroom, however, seemed rather nervous, and fidgeted from one position to another. The Cardinal pronounced the usual words, speaking to the bridegroom:

"Wilt thou take Ellen Murphy, here present, for thy lawful wife according to the rite of our holy mother the Church?"

He answered, very faintly and tremblingly, "I will." To the same question Miss Murphy sealed her fate by answering, in a clear voice, in which no emotion was apparent, in the same affirmative. The remainder of the ceremony passed off rapidly, the only incident being that the bridegroom's hand shook so nervously that he could hardly place the ring on the finger of the fair hand which Mrs. De Rivas put up before him. With a blessing the ceremony was then ended, and the Cardinal, taking again his crozier, moved out of the sanctuary in the same order in which he had entered it.

Failures in the United States.

Dun, Barlow & Co.'s Mercantile Agency has collected statistics of failures throughout the United States for the first three months of 1875, with the amount of liabilities. In New York State there were 152 failures; liabilities, $2,694,562. In New York city the liabilities of 197 failures amounted to $8,490,500. Next on the list is Massachusetts, with 113 failures and $5,514,000 liabilities. Pennsylvania's 115 failures represent $4,927,006 liabilities. Illinois is responsible for $2,385,018, and Indiana, Kentucky, Missouri and Ohio for a little more than a million each. The total liabilities of all the States reach $38,873,222. The failures have not been largely in excess of previous years, while the amount of liabilities shows no increase whatever above the average of years. Considering the continued depression in numerous interests, the exceeding severity of the winter, and the lateness of the spring, the conclusion is said to be on the whole encouraging. In New York city especially there was a very considerable diminution in the number of failures. In two or three very important lines of trade there has not been any failure at all of prominence during the first quarter of the year, while the few very distinctive failures of the year, thus far, have been confined to branches of trade, which there have been very few failures hitherto. Even these are more to be attributed to an overproduction and undue competition, excessive even in prosperous times, than the result of a general depression.

Very Bad Writing.

Talking of spelling and writing, the New York *Herald* says: Bad writing is productive of cursing, and who can tell how much Horace Greeley, Rufus Choate and Colonel Forney, public men with extensive correspondence, have done to make swearing a national vice? Every letter these great statesmen wrote went forth as an evil one to promote profanity. Colonel Forney, on the occasion of one of Mr. Choate's great speeches, wrote him a complimentary letter, in which he said, in his poetical way: "You sum an heathen heaven in yourself, and top high crowned Olympus." Mr. Choate read the sentence thus: "You seem an heathen in heaven, you wretch, at top a fly blown pumbus," and in a fit of anger wrote a most abusive reply, which Colonel Forney still keeps in his album as a cordial invitation to dinner.

A Dakota judge has decided that under the Territorial laws an Indian cannot be convicted of murdering one of his own kind. The question arose in a recent prosecution of two Santees for the murder of a Ponca Indian. The murderers were acquitted under the decision, and were at liberty to depart, but fearing that prowling Poncas, who were not satisfied with the decision, might kill them, they were remanded to jail for protection.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

John Metzeger, a miner, while on his way to work at Maffit's mines near Willkesbarre, was attacked by four other miners and shot in the face, but not dangerously wounded.....Rev. Thomas A. Jagger, D. D., has been consecrated as Episcopal Bishop of Southern Ohio. Captain-General Valmaseda has issued a proclamation offering unconditional pardon to all the Cuban rebels who surrender previous to May 30. He excepts deserters from the Spanish army, who will be obliged to serve in the war guard of the army until the close of the war.... The coroner's jury has exonerated Frederick Blanckmeyer from complicity in the death of his wife, whose body was found in her apartments in Jersey city.....Sheriff Hoyt, of Orange county, N. Y., has levied on the real estate and personal property of John A. Comer, a defaulter, at Goshen, valued at $30,000, under an attachment in favor of the National Stock Yard Company. Among the property seized are forty head of Holstein cattle..... Dan. White, a negro, attempted to ravish a widow living near Raleigh, Shelby county, Tenn., on whose plantation he was at work. Her cries attracted the attention of her son, at the sight of whom the negro fled, but was afterward captured and taken to Bartlett to await trial. That night he was taken from the jail by a party of disguised men, carried to the woods, and hanged to a tree.....The President has accepted the resignation of Attorney-General Williams and appointed Edwards Pierrepont to the vacant position.....The city of Oshosh, Wis., was nearly destroyed by fire; the loss is estimated at $2,000,000.....The Germans of New York tendered a complimentary dinner to ex-Senator Carl Schurz.....The Allegheny county workhouse, situated at Claremont, nine miles from Pittsburgh, Pa., was partially destroyed by fire. Of the 350 inmates, none were injured or escaped.

Philip Sheridan was struck on the head by a paving stone in the hands of Joseph Doyle, in Jersey City, and died a few days afterward. Doyle was arrested.....A fire at Sing Sing, N. Y., destroyed three hotels.....The residence of Mrs. Lucy Bakewell at Shelbyville, Ky., in which was the library of the great naturalist Audubon, was burned. Mrs. Bakewell was Audubon's sister-in-law, and his library had been left with her. The collection consisted of about eight hundred volumes. Nothing was saved.....Two colored women, a mother and daughter, were found dead in their beds in a small house in Detroit, their heads chopped and hacked with an ax almost beyond the semblance of human beings. Suspicion points to John Thomas, the husband of the first-named victim, a colored barber, and he has been arrested.....The bodies of two colored children, aged respectively six and eight years, were found near Cuba, Tenn. The flesh had been eaten from the bones by buzzards, but the skulls were in good condition, and indicated having been broken in. The father is suspected of complicity in their murder.....Somebody entered the city hall, Hoboken, N. J., and cut out $250 worth of orders for groceries from overseer of the poor's book.....John Miller, a German, was instantly killed in Pavonia avenue, Jersey City, by being accidentally thrown from a truck which he was driving. He fell before the wheels, which passed over his chest.....A boy named Simmons, aged fourteen, was fatally stabbed in the abdomen by another boy of the same age, in New York.....Joe Howard, colored, cut the throat of Gus Strickland, a white boy, twelve years of age, in Milton county, Georgia, over a game of cards. Howell fled. Strickland died instantly..... David Sinton has decided to erect on the Fifth street market space, Cincinnati, a granite tower one hundred and sixty feet high, surmounted by a colossal statue of Cincinnatus habited in a toga. The tower will cost $50,000.

A disastrous gale prevailed along the great lakes. A barge on Lake Ontario laden with iron ore was lost with four persons on board. Of a fishing fleet of nine vessels on Lake Michigan, the following casualties are reported: The Sea Lion, Capt. Springstein, stranded at Grand Marr; South Wind, Capt. Clanfoot, with four men aboard, undoubtedly lost; Gen. Hooker, Capt. Myers, on the beach; Planet, Capt. Geniet, at Brown's Pier; Sea Gull, Capt. Frank Keyank, with three men aboard, lost; E. B. Perkins, Capt. F. Drake, with four men aboard, lost.....The strike of the Brooklyn hod carriers is at an end, they working eight hours at $2, while the bricklayers are working the same period of time and receiving $3.20 instead of $4 for ten hours' labor, which they were receiving prior to the disagreement.....A singular suit is before the supreme court of New York State. William Steen, the keeper of a hotel near Kingston, sold liquor to a man named Batting some time since, under the influence of which Batting became crazy and killed a man, and was therefore sentenced to prison for life. Mrs. Batting now sued Steen under the civil damage law, for $5,000.....Isaac Brandt, formerly State Treasurer of Iowa, has been convicted of embezzling money belonging to the State..... John Watson committed suicide in a hotel in Hartford, Conn., by means of a slow charcoal fire, which he had taken the utmost pains to arrange.....The supply of coal from all regions so far this year, says the *Miners' Journal*, foots up 4,114,939 tons, against 5,594,650 tons to the same period last year—a decrease of 1,479,711 tons. The decrease in the supply of anthracite is 1,537,476 tons.....A negro named Reed was whipping his wife in Nashville, Tenn., when the neighbors called a policeman named Robert Frazier to arrest him. On Frazier's entering the door of the house, Reed shot him in the mouth and heart, killing him instantly. Reed was arrested and lodged in jail. That night an armed mob attacked the jail, and as the jailor would not surrender the keys, broke open four heavy iron doors and secured the murderer. A rope was put about his neck, and he was led to the suspension bridge, from which he was thrown with the intention of hanging, but the rope broke, and he fell a distance of ninety feet to some rocks below and thence rolled into the river. He was shot twice on the way to the bridge. A large police force were unable to drive away the mob..... The Oshkosh fire losses amount to $2,500,000, against only $500,000 insurance.

Fears are entertained of a conflict between English and French fishermen engaged in the Newfoundland fisheries..... The United States public debt statement shows a reduction during April of $2,325,346.63.....Balances in the United States Treasury: Currency, $1,696,375.76; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $47,865,000; coin (including $22,403,390 in coin certificates), $94,625,669.23; outstanding legal tenders, $378,051,760.....The assistant postmaster at Vicksburg, Miss., resigned because white clerks were discharged and their places filled by colored men.....Forty-one persons were killed at Bunkers Hill colliery, North Staffordshire, England, by an explosion. .... A tornado struck Columbia, S. C., doing much damage. One person is reported killed, and several injured.....Thomas Dorsey, of Verplanck's Point, N. Y., aged fifteen years, shot a boy named Mahar, aged seven years, at that place.....A fishing-boat, containing three men, was capsized in Lake Michigan. The crew were all drowned.....Henry Diehm, fifty-three years of age, while intoxicated, stabbed himself fatally with a butcher-knife in Cincinnati, in presence of his wife, after reading his life insurance policy.

Cardinal McCloskey consecrated Archbishop Williams, of Boston.....A bill was introduced in the lower house of the German Diet to suppress all religious orders....John Walker, a laborer of New York, was fatally stabbed by his stepson, while fighting over the ownership of a cane.....Henry Harrison, second mate of the barkantine Victoria Perez, lying at New York, took a female companion on board his vessel, and when she wished to leave at midnight, he attempted to detain her. During the scuffle the girl either fell or was pushed overboard and was drowned. Harrison was intoxicated at the time.....A New York policeman was sentenced to the penitentiary for three months for assaulting a brother police officer.....The fire record shows the following: First Congregational Church, Janesville, Wis.; loss $60,000, insurance $25,000; Methodist Church, Rockport, Mass.; loss $18,000, insurance, $5,000 – incendiary; the paper mill, barns, and office of John McLean in Factoryville, N. Y.; loss from $65,000 to 70,000, insurance $32,000; in Main street, Montpelier, Vt., beginning in Bruce's block, burning both sides of the street for nearly one-fourth of a mile, destroying about thirty stores and dwellings; loss 150,000.....A crazy woman was found wandering about the streets of Jersey City with the body of a dead infant in her arms. She was sent to the almshouse.

The Austrian Minister to this country has resigned his position. He will travel through the country previous to returning to Europe. ....Maj. J. H. McLaughlin, of Detroit, offers to wrestle with any living man for from $5,000 to $10,000 and the championship of the world.....The steamer St. Luke, from Leavenworth, Kan., to St. Louis, struck pier three of the St. Charles bridge, twenty-five miles from the latter place, about ten o'clock at night, and sunk in fifteen feet of water. There were about one hundred persons on board, of whom nine were drowned—six men, one woman and two children.....Edward Connelly and Edward his son were suffocated by gas, which filled the room from a leaky pipe, in Buffalo. When persons entered the room with a light there was a terrific explosion, which lifted the floor. ..... The Alabama and Chattanooga railroad has been sold by the master commissioners to the trustees for the first mortgage bondholders for $1,200,000 over and above the lien created by the receiver's certificate and the court costs..... The Union Pacific railroad earned $1,062,952.65 in April.....James Gorman, of New York, was choked to death by a piece of meat while at dinner.....James Rice, *alias* Dobbs, a noted professional burglar, escaped from the Connecticut State prison in company with another prisoner. They both pretended to have reformed, and had gained privileges on account of good behavior, taking advantage of which they managed to get away.

Two laboring men were suffocated by the caving in of a sand bank at Brooklyn. Several others had a narrow escape..... The Rev. Rufus Babcock, D. D., of Poughkeepsie, died in Salem, Mass., of typhoid pneumonia. He was a Baptist minister of over fifty years standing, and was widely known throughout the New England and Middle States..... The Democrats of Montgomery, Ala., elected the mayor, clerk and twelve aldermen. Their first victory since reconstruction.....A man named Welsh, a striker from the Greenfield cutlery works, went to sleep upon the railroad track near Springfield, Mass., while intoxicated, and was killed by a passing train.....The horse of Homer Waller, a prominent farmer of Duchess county, N. Y., ran away with him at Dover, and he was thrown out and instantly killed..... The Hon. D. D. Pratt, ex-United States Senator from Indiana, has accepted the position of commissioner of internal revenue, tendered him by the President.....Jeremiah P. Leek, of Hamden, Conn., fell partly out of his carriage in New Haven, and his head striking between the spokes of one of the wheels, which was revolving, he was strangled to death..... Wesley Van Dusen, a wealthy and eccentric farmer of Copake, N. Y., in a fit of insanity, shot his mother, an aged lady, through the head and breast, killing her instantly, and then shot himself through the heart.

A Wonderful Calculating Machine.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* gives the following account of a "calculating engine," as he calls it: The inventor, Mr. F. P. Warren, a watchmaker of this place (Three Oaks, Mich.), has been working upon a very difficult and curious piece of mechanism —a calculating machine—which he said was to work not only in the first four rules of arithmetic, but was also to perform complicated mathematical calculations. No person who knew his plans ever thought it possible to construct such a machine, but the inventor's faith has been strong from the beginning, and his persistent perseverance has at last been crowned with complete success. The machine is the result of about ten years of labor. It was not built for manufacture and sale, but to see what it was possible to accomplish by machinery. The machine, which is a beautiful piece of mechanism, surprises every one who sees it in operation. It will use a multiplier or divisor of twelve figures, the multiplicand and dividend being limited only by the number of wheels placed in front to receive the answer. The present number on the machine is twenty. The machine contains over 2,100 specially formed pieces, and including screws and rivets over 3,000. It is probably the most complicated and intricate piece of mechanism ever constructed, and yet it works with perfect ease and accuracy. It will run backward as well as forward, will detect and show an error, were it possible for one to occur. It will divide one number by another, add the quotient to another number, subtract or multiply, according to choice, at one operation. It deals with fractions as well as whole numbers. By putting the first power of a number in the machine the powers of that number up to the full capacity of the machine can be obtained. It can also be used as a difference machine, if desired. The following example in compound interest was set into the machine and performed in forty-five seconds: What is the compound interest of $5,630.75 for twenty years at seven per cent. Answer: $16,158.47.

A Lover's Revenge.

The Leonardtown (Md.) *Beacon* publishes a report of the trial of James T. Graves, in the circuit court for St. Mark's county, Md., on the charge of setting fire to a new dwelling house, owned by William Burch. The facts in the case, as developed at the trial, are somewhat extraordinary. Graves is a young man who, up to the time he was charged with this crime, had borne a good character. He was greatly in love with a beautiful young lady named Estelle Guy, but her parents disliked him, and favored the attentions of William Burch, who was also a suitor for her hand. Graves was discarded, and it was generally understood in the neighborhood that Mr. Burch and Miss Guy were to be married. Burch's father built him a new house, into which he was to take his bride. In the meantime the rejected Graves took to hard drinking and became moody and remorse. One evening, about the time the house intended for the home of the couple was finished, he mounted his horse, rode to Mechanicsville, purchased a bottle of coal oil, and then proceeded to Mr. Burch's new house. It was burned down that night, and those who first came to the fire smelled a strong odor of coal oil. Nobody doubted but that Graves had set fire to the house. Estelle Guy died soon afterward, it is said, of a broken heart. Graves was found guilty of the crime, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

Overdressed School Girls.

An American family, in which were several girls, came to live in this city, says the New York *Times*, some time last year. The parents had moved in a good social circle, and had been held in considerable esteem in the town where they previously resided. They were respectable, but not rich. While living comfortably, they refused to spend more than they could afford for dress. In a short time the eldest girl, who was about thirteen or fourteen years of age, and very anxious to go on with her education, became a pupil at one of the public schools. She remained there only a few weeks, being fairly driven away by the taunts and sneers which were leveled at her on account of her homely apparel. After a short interval she tried another school, but with the same result. She was avoided by the other girls, treated with neglect and supercilliousness, and at last was obliged to leave. The consequence was that neither she nor her sisters attended any school, and thus for the sake of any unseemly abuse, which it is the interest of everybody to put down, the education of those children ceased.

Common Sense Reasons

Why Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters should be used:

1st. They are an entire vegetable bitters, free from all alcoholic stimulants.

2d. They are the result of careful study, experiment and labor.

3d. The greatest care is taken to secure medicinal virtues, and exclude everything objectionable.

4th. They unite, as a life-restoring scientific tonic, the greatest strengthening and vitalizing principles.

5th. Persons of sedentary habits and over-worked, find in them a specific for want of appetite, palpitation, debility, constipation, and many other nameless ailments.

6th. The aged find in them guarantee of prolonged health and life, and weak and delicate females and mothers find especial benefit from their use.

7th. They are the master of disease.

"BUY ME, AND I'LL DO YOU GOOD." Of all the modes of ridding the human constitution of impurities of the blood, dyspepsia, torpid liver and its kindred diseases, none is so successful as the use of Dr. LANGLEY'S ROOT AND HERB BITTERS. They act as a potent tonic and gentle aperient, are mild in their operations, safe under any circumstances, and thousands have borne testimony to the benefits they have derived from their use. They are the safest and best spring and summer medicine yet discovered. Family physicians regularly prescribe them.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., BOSTON, Wholesale Agents.

Mrs. Tilton's Letter.

The following is a copy of the letter sent by Mrs. Tilton to Judge Neilson, in which she requested to be called as a witness in the Tilton-Beecher case:

JUDGE NEILSON: I ask the privilege from you for a few words in my own behalf. I feel very deeply the injustice of my position in the law and before the court now sitting; and, while I have understood and respected from the beginning Mr. Evarts' principle in the matter, yet since our last session I have been so sensible of the power of my enemies that my soul cries out before you and the gentlemen of the jury, that they beware how, by a divided verdict, they consign to my children a false and irrevocable stain upon their mother! For five years past I have been the victim of circumstances most cruel and unfortunate; struggling from time to time only for a place to live honorably and truthfully. Released for some months from the will by whose power unconsciously I criminated myself again and again, I declare solemnly before you, without fear of man and by faith in God, that I am innocent of the crime charged against me. I would like to tell my whole sad story truthfully—to acknowledge the frequent falsehoods wrung from me by compulsion—though at the same time unwilling to reveal the secrets of my married life, which only the vital importance of my position makes necessary. I assume the entire responsibility of this request, unknown to friend or counsel of either side, and await your honor's honorable decision.

With great respect,

ELIZABETH R. TILTON.

The letter was returned to Mrs. Tilton by the clerk of the court, not being read in court.

A FRENCH JOKE.—A Parisian family, while at dinner the other evening, were astonished at receiving the following letter: "M. and Madame: I have just learned that what I have cooked for veal is a piece of the butcher's little nephew, who was assassinated by his uncle and sold in slices. I do not dare to come home. Marie." Marie was the name of their servant. This horrible announcement created great consternation, and all the family began to feel pangs of indigestion, which were not allayed until it was discovered that the note was a hoax. The police are looking for the practical joker.

Whoever buys a Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organ may be sure he has got the best instrument of the class in the world, and this at the lowest price at which it can be afforded by the makers having greatest facilities for manufacture.

A SLAUGHTER HOUSE.—In the very heart of New York city there are fifty-six slaughter houses which every day slaughter 1,241 cattle, 3,350 hogs, and 2,498 sheep and cows. All the refuse from these slaughter houses is thrown into the bay.

The general talk is Dobbins' Electric Soap (made by Cragin & Co., Phila.). There never was a soap so highly and generally praised. It tells a story of its own merits, that cannot be contradicted. Try it.

THE CENTENNIAL.—From all parts of France news is received that the merchants, manufacturers and wine growers are taking warm interest in the Philadelphia Centennial, and that it is likely that France will be one of the largest exhibitors in the international exhibition.

A $4.00 Book for $1.50.

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in plain English, or Medicine Simplified: By R. V. Pierce, M. D., counselor-in-chief of the board of physicians and surgeons, at the world's dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y. The above work—a book of about nine hundred large pages, profusely illustrated with wood engravings and colored plates, and well and strongly bound—will be sent, post-paid, to any address, for one dollar and fifty cents—making it the cheapest book ever offered to the American people. Other books treating of domestic medicine, of like size and style of binding, and not nearly as well illustrated, with no colored plates, and some of them containing no prescriptions, and making known no means of self-cure for the diseases which they discuss, sell for from three dollars and a half to five dollars. Were Dr. Pierce, a work not published by the author, printed and bound with his own machinery, and were it sold through agents, as other like works are, the price of it would have to be not less than four dollars. For when the publisher pays the author a fair price for his production, then adds a profit to the investment large enough to satisfy himself and compensate him, not only for his labor, but also for the risk of pecuniary loss which he runs in taking the chances of the enterprise proving a success, and when the State, county, and canvassing agent has each received a profit, they have added to the expense of a book what originally costs about $1.25, so much that the people have to pay not less than $4.00 for it. The People's Medical Adviser, on the contrary, is placed within the pecuniary reach of all classes by the author, who adopts the plan of the great Dr. Franklin, dispensing with middle men, giving the benefit of their profits to the people, offering his book at a price little above actual cost of publication. That those desiring the book may run no risk of losing their money in sending it through the mails, the author advertises that money addressed to him at Buffalo, N. Y., and inclosed in registered letters, may be at his risk of loss. The author's large correspondence with the people upon medical matters, which we are told by him formed frequently exceeds three hundred letters a day, and requires several trained and skillful medical assistants and short-hand reporters to enable him to entertain and answer them, as well as his large daily dealings with disease at the world's dispensary, appear to have peculiarly fitted him for writing the work, by rendering him very familiar with the everyday medical needs of the people. He endeavors in this work to answer all the numerous questions relating to health and disease that have been addressed to him by the people from all parts of this land, and herein is contained important information for the young and old, male and female, single and married, nowhere else to be found. All the most prevalent diseases of both sexes are also plainly and fully considered and means of self-cure made known. Unlike other works on domestic medicine, it incindes the subjects of biology, cerebral physiology, hygiene, temperaments, marriage, reproduction, etc., all of which are treated in an original and interesting manner. It is a compendium of anatomical, physiological and medical science, and embodies the latest discoveries in each department.—*Com.*

DISEASED LUNGS ARE GREATLY ON THE INCREASE IN THIS COUNTRY.—The sudden changing of weather has done much to give rise to consumption. But thousands bring it on by their own imprudence, such as wearing damp clothing and going from the warm room into the cold air and checking